

THE
PSALMS²
OF
DAVID
IN MEETER.

Newly translated, and diligently compared with the Original Text, and former Translations.

More plain, smooth, and agreeable to the Text, than any heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the General Assembly of the Kirk of Scotland, and appointed to be sung in Congregations and Families.



EDINBURGH,

Printed by *Andrew Anderson*, Printer to His most Sacred MAJESTY. Anno Dom. 1676.



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THE Psalms of DAVID IN METER.

PSALM I.

That man hath perfect blessedness,
who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
nor stand in sinners way;
Nor sitteth in the scorners chair.
2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods Law, and meditates
on his law day and night.

He shall be like a tree that grows
near planted by a river,
Which in his season yeilds his fruit,
and his leaf fadeth never:
and all he doth shal prosper well.
4 The wicked are not so:
but like they are unto the chaff
which wind drives too and fro.

In judgment therefore shal not stand,
such as ungodly are:
Nor in th' assembly of the just
shal wicked men appear.
For why? the way of Godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrowen.

PSAL. II.

Why rage the heathen? & vain things
why do the people mind?
Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and Princes are combin'd
to plot against the Lord, and his
anointed, saying thus,
Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.

He that in heaven sits, shal laugh:
the Lord shal scorn them all:
Then shal he speak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them shal.
Yet notwithstanding I have him
to be my King appointed:
over Sion my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.

The sure decree I will declare:
The Lord hath said to me,
Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee:
I will be to thee
of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'll make thine;

And, for possession, I to thee
will give earths utmost line.

9 Thou shalt, as with a weighty rod
of iron, break them all,
And as a potters sheard, thou shalt
them dash in pieces smal. (taught
10 Now therefore, Kings, be wise, be
ye judges of the earth.
11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
joyn trembling with your mirth.
12 Kisse ye the Son, lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn:
blest all that on him stay.

PSAL. III.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd;
against me many rise.
2 Many say of my soul, For him
in God no succour lies.
3 Yet thou my shield and glory art,
th' uplifter of mine head.
4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill,
the Lord me answer made.
5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd,
for God sustained me.
6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.
7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God;
for thou my foes hast stroke
All on the cheek-bone: and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:
Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSAL. IV.

Give ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness;
Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast
enlarg'd me in distress.
2 O ye the sons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?
How long, my glory turn to shame,
and will ye follow lies?

3 But know, that for himself the Lord
the godly man doth chuse;
The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.

4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your hearts
on bed, and silent be.
5 Offerings present of righteousness,
and in the Lord trust ye.

6 O who will shew us any good?
is that which many say:
But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, lift on us alway.
7 Upon my heart bestow'd by thee,
more gladness I have found,
Then they, even then when corn and
did most with them abound. (wine,

8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and quiet sleep will take:
Because thou only me to dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

PSAL. V.

Give ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.
2 Hear my loud cry, my King, my God,
for I to thee will pray.
3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice;
I early will direct
My prayer to thee, and looking up,
an answer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight:
Neither shal evil dwell with thee.
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight:
All that ill doers are thou hat't.
6 Cut't off that lyars be:
The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come,
in thine abundant grace:
And I will worship in thy fear,
toward thy holy place.
8 Because of those mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousness,
Do thou me lead; do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill:
Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.
10 O God, destroy them, let them be
by their own counsel quell'd:

Psalm vi, vii, viii, ix.

Them for their many sins cast out,
for they'ganst thee rebell'd,

- 11 But let all joy, that trust in thee
and still make shouting noise:
For them thou sav'st; let all that love
thy Name in thee rejoyce.
- 12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man
thou wilt thy blessing yield,
With favour thou wilt compass him
about, as with a shield.

PSAL. VI.

- L**ord, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.
2 Lord, pitty me, for I am weak,
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.
3 My soul is also vexed fore: (make
But, Lord, how long stay wilt thou
4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free;
O save me for thy mercies sake.
- 5 Because those that deceased are,
Of thee shall no remembrance have;
And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?
6 I with my groaning weary am,
Also, all the night, my bed
Have caused for to swim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.
- 7 Mine eye, consum'd with grief, grows
Because of all mine enemies. (old,
8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cries,
9 God hath my supplication heard,
My pray'r received graciously:
10 Sham'd, and never vex'd be all mine eyes,
Sham'd, and back-turned suddenly.

Another of the same,

- I**n thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chastning hand
in thy displeasure hot.
- 2 Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare;
Hear me, O Lord, because thou know'st
my bones much vexed are.
- 3 My soul is vexed fore, but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
4 Return, Lord, free my soul, and save
me for thy mercies sake.
- 5 Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do ly,
who shall give thanks to thee?
- 6 I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim: with tears
my couch I watered.
- 7 By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is;
It waxeth old, because of all
that be mine enemies,
- 8 But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquity:
For why, the Lord hath heard my voice,
when I did mourn and cry.
- 9 Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give;
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.

- 10 Let all be sham'd and troubled fore,
that enemies are to me:
Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

- O** Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose:
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.
- 2 Left that the enemy my soul
should like a lion tear;
In pieces renting it, while there
is no deliverer.
- 3 O Lord my God, if it be so,
that I committed this;
If it be so, that in my hands
iniquity there is:
- 4 If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me:
Yea, ev'n the man that without cause
my foe was, I did free.
- 5 Then let the foe pursue, and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.
- 6 Rise in thy wrath, Lord, raise thy self
for my foes raging be:
And to the judgement which thou hast
commanded wake for me.

- 7 So shall th' assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee:
Thou therefore, for their sakes, return
unto thy place on high.
- 8 The Lord he shall the people judge;
my Judge Jehovah, be,
After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.
- 9 O let the wicked's malice end,
but stablish steadfastly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins doth try.
- 10 In God, who saves th' upright in
is my defence and stay. (heart,
11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.
- 12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet:
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.
- 13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.
- 14 Behold, he with iniquity,
doth travel as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falsehood shall bring forth.
- 15 He made a pit, and dig'd it deep,
another there to take;
But he is fallen into the ditch
which he himself did make.
- 16 Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home:
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.
- 17 According to his righteousness,
the Lord I'll magnifie:
And will sing praise unto the Name,
of God, that is most high.

PSAL. VIII.

- H**ow excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starry frame.
- 2 From infants & from sucklings mouth
thou diddest strength ordain,
For thy foes cause, that so thou might'st
th' avenging foe restrain.
- 3 When I look up unto the heav'ns
which thine own fingers fram'd,
Unto the moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd;
- 4 Then say I, What is man, that he
remembered is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
to kind to him should'st be?
- 5 For thou a little lower hast
him then the Angels made,
With glory and with dignity
thou crowned hast his head.
- 6 Of thy hand-works thou mad'st him
all under's feet didst lay: (lord;
7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray.
- 8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that pass through the lame:
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!

PSAL. IX.

- L**ord thee I'll praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim:
2 In thee, most high, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.
- 3 When back my foes wereturn'd, they
and perisht at thy sight; (tell
4 For thou maintain'd'st my fight & cause
on throne sat'st judg'ing right.
- 5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrown;
Thou hast put out their names, that they
may never more be known.
- 6 O enemy! now destruction have
an end perpetual:
Thou cities raz'd, perisht with them
is their memorial.
- 7 God shall endure for ay, He doth
for judgement set his throne:
8 In righteousness to judge the world,
justice to give each one.
- 9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd:
A refuge will he be, in times
of trouble, to distress.
- 10 And they that know thy Name, in
their confidence will place: (the
For thou hast not forsaken them
that truly seek thy face.
- 11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Zion hill,
And, all the nations among,
his deeds record ye still.
- 12 When he enquireth after blood,
He then remembereth them:
The humble folke he not forgets,
that call upon his Name.
- 13 Lord, pitty me, behold the grief
which I from foes sustain: Ev

Psalm x, xi, xii, xiii, xiv, xv.

Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
doft raise me up again.

14 That I, in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance :
And that I may rejoyce alwayes
in thy deliverance.

15 The heathen are junk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd ;
And in the net which they have hid,
their own feet fast are snar'd.

16 The Lord is by the judgement known
which he himself hath wrought ;
The sinners hands do make the snares,
wherewith themselves are caught.

17 They who are wicked into hell,
each one shall turned be :
And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most bie.

18 For they that needy are, shall not
forgotten be alway :

The expectation of the poor
shall not be lost for ay.

19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail ;
judge heathens in thy sight.

20 That they may know themselves but
the nations, Lord affright. (men,

PSAL. X.

W Herefore is it that thou, O Lord,
doft stand from us afar ?

And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are ?

2 The wicked in his loftiness
doth persecute the poor :
In those devices they have fram'd,
let them be taken sure.

3 The wicked of his hearts desire,
doth talk with boasting great ;
He blesteth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 The wicked, through his pride of face
on God he doth not call :
And in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

5 His wayes at all times grievous are :
thy judgements from his sight

Removed are, at all his foes
he puffeth with despite.

6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be :
And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.

7 His mouth with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly :

And underneath his tongue there is
mischief and vanity.

8 He closely sits in villages :
he slayes the innocent :

Against the poor that pass him by,
his cruel eyes are bent.

9 He lion-like lurks in his den ;
he waits the poor to take,

And when he draws him in his net,
his prey he doth him make.

10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he coucheth down withall,

That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He this hath said within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot :

He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it not.

12 O Lord, do thou arise : O God,
lift up thine hand on hie :
Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memory.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise ?
Because that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.

14 Thou hast it seen, for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay :
The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans stay.

15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one :
Do thou seek out his wickedness
untill thou findest none.

16 The Lord is king through ages all
ev'n to eternity :

The heathen people from his land
are perisht utterly.

17 O Lord, of those that humble are,
thou the desire didst near :

Thou wilt prepare their heart, and thou
to hear wilt bend thine ear.

18 To judge the fatherless, and those
that are oppressed sore,

That man, that is but sprung of earth,
may them oppress no more.

PSAL. XI.

I In the Lord do put my trust ;
how is it then that ye

Say to my soul, flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie ?

2 For lo, the wicked bend their bow ;
their shafts on string they fit,
That those who upright are in heart,
they privily may hit.

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done ?

4 God in his holy Temple is,
in heaven is his throne :

His eyes do see, His eye-lids try

5 Mens sons : The just he proves :
But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves.

6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious
on sinners He shall rain : (storms

This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.

7 Because the Lord most righteous, doth
in righteousness delight,

And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

PSAL. XII.

H Elp, Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away ;

And from among the sons of men
the faithful do decay.

2 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanity :

They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flattery.

3 God shall cut off all flattering lips ;
tongues that speak proudly thus,

4 We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours : who's Lord ov'r us ?

5 For poor oppress, and for the sighs
of needy, rise will I.

Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him despise.

6 The words of God are words most
they be like silver try'd (pure,
In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purifi'd.

7 Lord thou shalt them preserve & keep
for ever, from this race.

8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

PSAL. XIII.

H ow long wilt thou forget me Lord ?
shall it for ever be ?

O ! how long shall it be that thou
wilt hide thy face from me ?

2 How long take counsel in my soul,
still sad in heart shall I ?

How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy ?

3 O Lord, my God, consider well,
and answer to me make :

Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me over-take.

4 Lest that mine enemy should say,
against him I prevail'd ;

And those that trouble me rejoyce
when I am mov'd and sail'd.

5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon ;

My heart within me shal rejoyce
in thy salvation.

6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully :

Because he hath his bounty shown
to me abundantly.

PSAL. XIV.

T hat there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude :

They are corrupt their works are vile,
not one of them doth good.

2 Upon mens sons the Lord from heav'n
did cast his eyes abroad ;

To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone ;

And there is none that doeth good,
yea, sure there is not one.

4 These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all ;

That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call.

5 There fear'd they much, for God is
the whole race of the just. (with

6 You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.

7 Let Israels help from Zion come :
when back the Lord shal bring

His captives, Jacob shal rejoyce,
and Israel shal sing.

PSAL. XV.

W ithin thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shal abide with thee ?

And in thy high and holy hill
who shal a dweller be ?

2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness ;

And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth express.

Psalm xvi, xxii, xviii.

3 Who doth not slander with his tongue
nor to his friend doth hurt.
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.

4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd;
but those that God doth fear,
He honoureth: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear:

5 His coyn puts not to usurie,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

Lord, keep me: for I trust in thee
2 To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee
my goodness doth not reach;
3 To saints on earth, to th' excellent
where my delight's all plac'd.
4 Their sorrow shall be multipli'd,
to other gods that hast:

Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no offering make;
Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.
5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:
The lot that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happilie the lines
in pleasant places fell;
Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beautie doth excel.
7 I blest the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct:
And in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set:
sith it is so that he
Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.
9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be express
Ev'n by my glory, and my flesh
in confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee;
Nor wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to see.
11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:
of joyes there is full store
Before thy face; at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

Lord, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisie
from leigued lips proceed.
2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send.
Toward these things that equal are,
do thou thine eyes intend.
3 Thou prov'st mine heart, thou visit'st
by night thou didst me try, (me
Yet nothing found'st; for that my mouth
shall not sin purpos'd I.
4 As for mens works, I by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of these ways of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou may'st hearken to my speech,
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving kindnes show
thou that by thy right hand
Sav'st them that in thee trust, from those
that up against them stand.

8 As th' apple of the eye me keep;
in thy wings shade me close:
9 From few oppressors compassing
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd:
their mouth speaks loftily.
11 Our steps they compass; & to ground
down bowing set their eye.
12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey.
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

13 Arise and disappoint my foe,
and cast them down, O Lord,
My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.
14 From men which are thy hand, O
from worldly men me save (Lord,
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have.

Whose belly with thy treasure hid
Thou fill'st, they children have
In plentie, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.
15 But as for me, I thine own face,
in righteousness will see;
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisfy'd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII.

Thee will I love, O Lord, my strength
2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock, and he that doth to me
deliverance afford;
My God, my strength, whom I will trust
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tower is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises will I cry;
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.
4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
deaths pangs about me went.
5 Hells sorrows me invironed;
deaths snares did me prevent.

6 In my distress I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I;
He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.
7 Th' earth as affrighted, then did shake,
trembling upon it self'd;
The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeas'd.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.

9 He also bowed down the heavens,
and thence he did descend,
And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend.

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did flie;
Yea, on the swift wings of the winde
his flight was from on hie.
11 He darkness made his secret place,
about him for histent,
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th' airie firmament.

12 And at the brightness of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds past away, hail stones
and coals of fire did flie.
13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns
did thunder in his ire,
And there the highest gave his voice,
hail stones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;
His lightnings also he shot out,
and them discomfited.
15 The waters channels then were sent
the worlds foundation vast,
At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrils blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down
and took him from below:
From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.
17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes
and such as did me hate:
Because he saw that they for me,
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamity:
But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.
19 He to a place where liberty
and room was, hath me brought:
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness
he did me recompence:
He me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.
21 For I Gods ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.
22 His judgments were before me, I
His laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I:
And watchfully I kept my self,
from mine iniquity.
24 Alter my righteousness, the Lord
hath recompenc'd me,
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art
to upright men upright.
26 Pure to the pure, froward thou kynd
unto the froward wight.
27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly;
But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hy.

Psalm xix, xx, xxi, xxii.

3 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shal shine full bright :
The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.
9 By thee through troups of men I
and them discomfite all : (break,
And, by my God assisting me,
I over-leap a wall.

10 As for God, perfect is his way :
the Lord his word is try'd :
He is a buckler to all those
who do on him confide.
11 Who but the Lord is God ? but he
who is a rock and stay ?
12 It's God y^e girdeth me with strength,
and perfect makes my way.

13 He made my feet swift as the hinds,
set me on my high places.
14 Mine hands to war he taught mine
brake bows of steel in pieces. (arms
15 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow :
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindness made me grow.

16 And in my way, my steps thou hast
enlarged under me.
That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.
17 Mine enemies I pursued have,
and did them over-take :
Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.

18 I wounded them, they could not rise :
they at my feet did fall.
19 Thou girdest me wth strength for war,
my foes thou brought'st down all.
20 And thou hast given to me the necks
of all mine enemies :
That I might them destroy and slay,
who did against me rise.

21 They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them save :
Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.
22 Then did I beat them small, as dust
before the wind that flies :
And I did cast them out, like dirt,
upon the street that lies.

23 Thou mad'st me free from peoples
and heathens head to be : (trife,
24 people whom I have not known,
shal service do to me.
25 At hearing they shal me obey,
to me they shal submit.
26 Strangers for fear shal fade away,
who in close places sit.

27 God lives, blest be my Rock: the God
of my health praised be.
28 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.
29 He saves me from mine enemies :
yea, thou hast lifted me
above my foes : and from the man
of violence, set me free.

30 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among :
And to thy name, O Lord, I will
sing praises in a song.

50 He great deliverance gives his King :
he mercy doth extend
To David, his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

THe heav'ns Gods glory do declare
the skyes his hand-works preach,
2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach.
3 There is no speech, nor tongue to which
their voice doth not extend.
4 Their line is gone through all y^e earth,
their words to the worlds end ?

In them he set the sun a tent,
5 Who bride-groom-like forth goes
From's chamber, as a strong man doth,
to run his race, rejoyce.
6 From heaven's end is his going forth,
circling to th' end again.
And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

7 Gods law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lies :
Gods testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.
8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoyce the heart :
The Lords command is pure, and doth
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unspotted is the fear of God
and doth endure for ever :
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.
10 They more then gold, yea, much fine
to be desired are : (gold,
Then honey, from the honey comb
that droppeth, sweeter far.

11 Moreover they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame :
A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.
12 Who can his errors understand ?
O cleanse thou me within
13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin.

And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me :
Then righteous and innocent,
I from much sin shal be. (proceed
14 The words which from my mouth
the thoughts sent from my heart,
Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my Redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

Jehovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send,
And let the name of Jacobs God
thee from all ill defend.

2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuary :
From Sion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice ;

4 Grant thee thine hearts wish, & fulfill
thy thoughts and counsel wise.

5 In thy salvation we will joy ;
in our Gods name we will

Display our banners : and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I, God his king doth save,
he from his holy Heaven
Will hear him, with the saving strength
by his own right hand given.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon :
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.

8 Werise, and upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall.
9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

The King in thy great strength, O
shal very joyful be. (Lord,
In thy salvation rejoyce
how vehemently shal he ?
2 Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him did'st not withhold
what e're his lips did crave.

3 For thou with blessings him prevent'st
of goodness manifold ;
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.
4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give :
Even such a length of days, that he
for evermore should live.

5 In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great,
Honour and comely majesty
thou hast upon him set.
6 Because that thou for evermore
most blessed hast him made :
And thou hast with thy countenance,
made him exceeding glad :

7 Because the king upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,
And through the grace of the most high
shal not be mov'd away.
8 Thine hand shal all those men find out
that enemies are to thee,
Ev'n thy right hand shal find out those
of thee that haters be.

9 Like fiery ov'n thou shalt them make,
when kindled is thine ire.
God shal them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shal the fire.

10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt de-
their seed from men among. (stroy,
11 For they, beyond their might, against
did plot mischief and wrong. (thee

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn
when thou thy shafts shal place (back
Upon thy strings, made ready all
to flie against their face.

13 In thy great pow'r and strength O
be thou exalted hie : (Lord,
So shal we sing with joyful hearts,
thy power praise shal we.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou me
forsaken ? why so far
Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are ?

Psalm xxiii, xxiv, xxv.

- 2 All day, my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the season of the night,
I cannot silent be.
- 3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
inhabit Israel's praise.
- 4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd,
and thou didst them release.
- 5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came:
Because they put their trust in thee,
they were not put to shame.
- 6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am prif'd,
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despit'd.
- 7 All that me see, laugh me to scorn:
shoot out the lip do they,
They nod, and shake their heads at me,
and mocking thus do say;
- 8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, lth he
had in him such delight.
- 9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take:
When I was on my mothers breasts,
thou me to hope didst make.
- 10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now:
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art Thou.
- 11 Be not far off, for grief is near:
and none to help is found.
- 12 Bulls many compass me, strong bulls
of Bashan me surround.
- 13 Their mouths they opened wide on
upon me gape did they,
Like to a lion ravening
and roaring for his prey.
- 14 Like water I'm pow'd out, my bones
all out of joynt do part,
Amidst my bowels, as the wax,
so melted is my heart.
- 15 My strength is like a pot-sheard
my tongue it cleaveth fast (dry'd,
Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast,
- 16 For dogs have compass me about:
the wicked that did meet
In their assemblie me inclos'd,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.
- 17 I all my bones may tell, they do
upon me look and stare.
- 18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and cloaths amongst them share.
- 19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength:
haste to give help to me.
- 20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of
my darling set thou free. (dogs
- 21 Out of the roaring lions mouth
do thou me shield and save:
For from the horns of unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.
- 22 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are:
Amidst the congregation
thy praise I will declare.

- 23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear
him glorifie, all ye
The seed of Jacob: fear him all
that Israel's children be.
- 24 For he despit'd not, nor abhor'd
th'afflicted's misery:
Nor from him hid his face, but heard,
when he to him did cry.
- 25 Within the congregation great
my praise shal be of thee:
My vows before them that him fear,
shal be perform'd by me.
- 26 The meek shal eat, and shal be fill'd
they also praise shal give
Unto the Lord, that do him seek;
your heart shal ever live.
- 27 All ends of th'earth remember shal
and turn the Lord unto:
All kindreds of the nations
to him all homage do.
- 28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his:
Likewise among the nations,
the Governour He is.
- 29 Earths fat ones eat, and worship shal:
all who to dust descend,
Shal bow to him: none of them can
his soul from death defend.
- 30 A seed shal service do to him,
unto the Lord it shal
Be for a generation
reck'ned in ages all.
- 31 They shal come, and they shal declare
his truth and righteousness
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

- THE Lord's my shepherd, I'll not
He makes me down to ly (want
In pastures green; he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.
- 3 My soul he doth restore again,
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own names sake.

- 4 Yea, though I walk in deaths dark vale
yet will I fear none ill:
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.
- 5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes:
My head thou dost with oyl anoint,
and my cup over-flowes.
- Goodness and mercy all my life
shal surely follow me;
And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling place shal be.

PSAL. XXIV.

- THE earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains,
- 2 For the foundation thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established,
upon the floods to stay.
- 3 Who is the man that shal ascend
into the hill of God?

- Or, who within his holy place
shal have a firm abode?
- 4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart
and unto vanity
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.
- 5 He from the 'ternal shal receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousness, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.
- 6 This is the generation
that after him inquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.
- 7 Yegates, lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.
- 8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this.
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in might
and strong in battel is.
- 9 Yegates lift up your heads, ye doors,
that do last for ay,
Be lifted up that so the King
of glory enter may.
- 10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? Who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.

PSAL. XXV.

- TO thee I lift my soul:
2 O Lord, I trust in thee:
My God, let me not be asham'd,
nor foes triumph ov'r me.
- 3 Let none that wait on thee,
be put to shame at all;
But those that without cause transgress
let shame upon them fall.
- 4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord;
thy paths, O teach thou me.
- 5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be:
For thou art God that do'st
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee, all the day
expecting, do attend.
- 6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindneses; for they
have been of old for ever.
- 7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget;
After thy mercy think on me,
and for thy goodness great.
- 8 God good and upright is:
the way hee'l sinners show,
9 The meek in judgment he will guide,
and make his path to know.
- 10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure,
To those that do his covenant keep,
and testimonies pure.
- 11 Now for thine own names sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity:
for it is very great.
- 12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve?

Pſalm xxvi, xxvii, xxviii.

12 What man fears God? him ſhall he
the way that he ſhall chooſe. (teach
13 His ſoul ſhall dwell at eaſe, his feed
the earth, as heirs, ſhall uſe.

14 The ſecret of the Lord is with
ſuch as do fear his Name,
And he his holy covenant
will manifeſt to them.

15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are ſet:
For he it is that ſhall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Because I ſolitary am,
and in affliction.

17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart:
me from diſtreſſe relieve.

18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my ſins forgive.

19 Conſider thou mine enemies,
becauſe they many are,
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they againſt me bear.

20 O do thou keep my ſoul, O God,
do thou deliver me:
Let me not be aſham'd; for I
do put my truſt in thee.

21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.

22 Redemption, Lord, to Iſrael
from all his troubles ſend.

P S A L. XXVI.

Judge me, O Lord, for I have walkt
in mine integrity:

I truſted alſo in the Lord,
ſlide therefore ſhall not I.

2 Examine me, and do me prove,
try heart and reins, O God.

3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.

4 With perſons vain I have not ſat,
nor with diſſemblers gone.

5 Th' aſſembly of ill men I hate:
to ſit with ſuch I ſhun.

6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll waſh and purſie:

So to thine holy altar go
and compaſſit will I.

7 That I, with voice of thankſgiving
may publiſh and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.

8 The habitation of thy houſe,
Lord, I have loved well;

Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With finners gather not my ſoul,
and ſuch as blood would ſpill:

10 Whoſe hands miſchievous plots, right
corrupting bribes do fill. (hand

11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity:

Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
doth ſtand with ſtedfaſtneſſe:

Within the congregations
th' Eternal I will bleſſe.

P S A L. XXVII.

The Lords my light, & ſaving health,
who ſhall make me diſtind?

My lifes ſtrength is the Lord, of whom
then ſhall I be afraid?

2 When as mine enemies and foes,
moſt wicked perſons all,
To eat my fleſh againſt me roſe,
they itumbled and did fall.

3 Againſt me though an hoſt encamp,
my heart yet fearleſſe is:

Though war againſt me riſe, I will
be confident in this.

4 One thing I of the Lord deſir'd,
and will ſeek to obtain,

That all dayes of my life I may
within Gods houſe remain.

That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may and admire,

And that I in his holy place
may reverently enquire.

5 For he, in his pavilion, ſhall
me hide in evil dayes:

In ſecret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raiſe.

6 And now, ev'n at this preſent time
mine head ſhall lifted be

Above all thoſe that are my foes,
and round encampaſſe me:

Therefore unto his tabernacle
I'll ſacrifices bring

Of joyfulneſſe, I'll ſing; yea, I
to God will praifes ſing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee:

Upon me alſo mercy have,
and do thou anſwer me.

8 When thou didſt ſay, ſeek ye my face
then unto thee reply

Thus did my heart, above all things
thy face, Lord, ſeek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face:
put not away from thee

Thy ſervant in thy wrath: thou haſt
an helper been to me:

O God of my ſalvation,
leave me not; nor forſake: (leave,

10 Though me my parents both ſhould
the Lord will me up-take.

11 O Lord, inſtruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be

In a plain path, becauſe of thoſe
that hatred bear to me.

12 Give me not to mine enemies will,
for witneſſes, that lie,

Againſt me riſen are, and ſuch
as breath out cruelty.

13 I faint'd had, unleſſe that I
believed had, to ſee

The Lords own goodneſſe in the land
of them that living be.

14 Wait on the Lord, and be thou ſtrong,
and he ſhall ſtrength afford

Unto thine heart: yea, do thou wait,
I ſay, upon the Lord.

P S A L. XXVIII.

To thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me:

Left, like thoſe that to pit deſcend,
I by thy ſilence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble prayers,
when unto thee I cry:

When to thy holy oracle
I liſt my hands on him.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity:

That

Psalm xxix, xxx, xxxi, xxxii.

That speak peace to their friends, while
their hearts doth mischief ly. (in
4 Give them according to their deeds
and ill's endeavoured:
And as their handy-works deserve,
to them be rendered.

5 God shall not build, but them destroy
who would not understand
The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.
6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard
The voice of my petitions,
and prayer did regard.

7 The Lord's my strength & shield, my
upon him did rely. (heart
And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly:
And with my song I will him praise,
8 Their strength is God alone:
He also is the saving strength
of his anointed one.

9 O thine own people do thou save,
blessed thine inheritance:
Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSALM. XXIX.

Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,
All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulness give ye.
2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due:
And in the beauty of holiness,
unto Jehovah bow.

3 The Lords voice on the waters is:
the God of Majesty
Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth He.
4 A powerful voice it is, that comes
out from the Lord most high,
The voice of the great Lord is full
of glorious majesty.

5 The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear:
Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear.
6 He makes them like a calf to skip:
ev'n that great Lebanon,
And like to a young unicorn
the mountain Sirion.

7 Gods voice divides the flames of fire:
8 The desert it doth shake:
The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh all to quake.
9 Gods voice doth make the hinds to
it makes the forest bare: (calve,
And in this temple every one
his glory doth declare.

10 The Lord sits on the floods: the Lord
sits King, and ever shall.
11 The Lord will give his people strength
and with peace bless them all.

PSALM. XXX.

Lord, I will thee extoll, for thou
hast lifted me on high,
And over me thou to rejoice
mad'st not mine enemy.

2 O thou who art the Lord my God
I in distress to thee
With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.

3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,
and rescu'd from the grave:
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.
4 O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord:
And give unto him thanks, when you
his holiness record.

5 For, but a moment last his wrath,
life in his favour lies:
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.

6 In my prosperity, I said,
that nothing shall me move.
7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love.

But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosperous state
turn'd into misery.
8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry
I caused to ascend:
My humble supplication,
I to the Lord did send.

9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?
Shall unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shall it?

10 Hear Lord, have mercy, help me Lord,
11 Thou turned hast my sadness,
To dancing: yea, my sackcloth loos'd
and girded me with gladness.

12 That sing thy praise my glory may
and never silent be:
O Lord my God, for evermore
I will give thanks to thee.

PSALM. XXXI.

In thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be:
According to thy righteousness,
do thou deliver me.

2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed
send me deliverance:
To save me, my strong rock be thou,
and my house of defence.

3 Because thou art my rock, and thee
I for my fortress take:
Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thy own Names sake.
4 And sith thou art my strength, therefore
pull me out of the net,
Which they in vanity for me
so privily have set.

5 Into thine hands, I do commit
my spirit: for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.
6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.

7 I'll in thy mercie gladly joy:
for thou my miseries
Considered hast, thou hast my soul
known in adversities:

8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand,
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.

9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me,
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul
with grief consumed be.

10 Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groanes:
My strength doth fail; and for my sin
consumed are my bones.

11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a tear:
And specially reproacht of those
that were my neighbours near:
When they me saw, they from me fled,
12 Ev'n so I am forgot,
As men are out of minde, when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.

13 For slanders I of many heard,
fear compass me, while they
Against me did consult and plot,
to take my life away.

14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust,
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently say.

15 My times are wholly in thine hand:
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecutors be.

16 Thy countenance to shine, do thou
upon thy servant make:
Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.

17 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.

18 To silence put the lying lips:
that grievous things do say,
And hard reports, in pride and scorn,
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodness thou for
that fear thee keep'st in store, (them
And wroughtst for them that trust in thee
the sons of men before!
20 In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from mans pride:
From strife of tongues, thou closely shalt
as in a tent, them hide.

21 All praise and thanks be to the Lord,
for he hath magnifi'd
His wondrous love to me, within
a city fortifi'd.

22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)
My voice yet heardst thou, when to thee
with cries, my moan I made.

23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints:
because the Lord doth guard
The faithful, and he plentifully
proud doers doth reward.

24 Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSALM. XXXII.

O Blessed is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgression he hath done,
whose sin is covered.

2 Blest is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin,
And in whose spirit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue,
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.

Pſalm xxxiii, xxxiv, xxxv.

4 For, upon me both day and night,
thine hand did heavie lie,
So that my moiſture turned is
in ſummers drought thereby.

5 I thereupon have unto thee
my ſin acknowledged,
And likewiſe mine iniquity,
I have not covered :
I will confeſſe unto the Lord
my trespaffes, ſaid I,
And of my ſin thou freely didſt
forgive th' iniquity.

6 For this, ſhall every godly one,
his prayer make to thee,
In ſuch a time he ſhall thee ſeek,
as found thou mayeſt be.
Surely, when floods of waters great,
do ſwell up to the brim,
They ſhall not overwhelm his ſoul,
nor once come near to him.

7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou ſhalt
from trouble keep me free :
Thou, with ſongs of deliverance,
about ſhalt compaſſe me.
8 I will inſtruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou ſhalt go,
And with mine eye upon thee ſet,
I will direction ſhow.

9 Then be not like the horſe, or mule,
which do not underſtand :
Whoſe mouth, left they come near to
a bridle muſt command. (thee,
10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his ſorrows ſhall abound :
But him that truſteth in the Lord,
mercy ſhall compaſſe round.

11 Ye righteous, in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoyce,
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy liſt up your voice.

P S A L. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce :
it comely is, and right,
That upright men with thankful voice
ſhould praife the Lord of might.
1 Praiſe God with harp : and unto him
ſing with the pſalterie,
Upon a ten-string'd inſtrument
make ye ſweet melodie.

2 A new ſong to him ſing, and play
with loud noiſe ſkilfully.
3 For, right is Gods Word, all his works
are done in verity.
4 To judgement and to righteousneſs
a love He beareth ſtill :
The loving kindneſſe of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.

5 The heavens by the Word of God,
did their beginning take ;
And by the breathing of his mouth,
He all their hoſts did make.
6 The waters of the ſeas He brings
tother as an heap :
And in more houſes, as it were,
He layeth up the depth.

7 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord :
Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.
8 For he did ſpeak the Word, and done,
it was, without delay,

Eſtabliſhed, it firmly ſtood
what ever he did ſay.

10 God doth the counſel bring to nought
which heathen folk do take :
And what the people do deviſe,
of none effect doth make.

11 O ! but the counſel of the Lord,
doth ſtand for ever ſure,
And of his heart the purpoſes,
from age to age endure.

12 That nation bleſſed is, whoſe God
Jehovah is : and thoſe
A bleſſed people are, whom for
his heritage he choſe.

13 The Lord from heav'n ſees, and be-
all ſons of men full well. (holds
14 He views all from his dwelling place,
that in the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their hearts alike : and all
their doings he obſerves.

16 Great hoſts ſave not a King : much
no mighty man preſerves. (ſtrength

17 An horſe for preſervation,
is a deceitfull thing :
And by the greatneſſe of his ſtrength,
can no deliverance bring.

18 Behold, on thoſe that do him fear,
the Lord doth ſet his eye :
Ev'n thoſe, who on his mercie do
with confidence rely.

19 From death to free their ſoul, in dearth
life unto them to yeeld.

20 Our ſoul doth wait upon the Lord :
he is our help and ſhield.

21 Sith in his holy Name we truſt,
our heart ſhall joyfull be.

22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

P S A L. XXXIV.

God will I bleſs all times : his praife
my mouth ſhall ſtill expreſſe.

2 My ſoul ſhall boaſt in God : the meek
ſhall hear with joyfulneſſe.

3 Extoll the Lord with me, let us
exalt his Name together.

4 I fought the Lord he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.

5 They look'd to him, & lightned were :
not ſhamed were their faces.

6 This poor man cri'd, God heard, and
him from all his diſtreſſes. (ſav'd

7 The angel of the Lord encamps,
and round encompaſſeth
All thoſe about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.

8 O taſte and ſee, that God is good :
who truſts in him is bleſt.

9 Fear God his ſaints : none that him fear
ſhall be with want oppreſt.

10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food :
But they that truly ſeek the Lord,
ſhall not lack any good.

11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear :

I ſhall you teach to underſtand
how ye the Lord ſhould fear.

12 What man is he that liſe deſires,
to ſee good would live long ?

13 Thy lips refrain from ſpeaking guile,
and from ill words thy tongue.

14 Depart from ill, do good, ſeek peace
pursue it earneſtly.

15 Gods eyes are on the juſt, his ears
are open to their cry.

16 The face of God is ſet againſt
thoſe that do wickedly,
That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear :
And they, out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.

18 The Lord is ever high to them
that be of broken ſpirit :
To them he ſafety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.

19 The troubles that afflict the juſt
in number many be :
But yet at length, out of them all,
the Lord doth ſet them free.

20 He carefully his bones doth keep
what ever can befall :
That not ſo much as one of them
can broken be at all.

21 Ill ſhall the wicked ſlay : laid waſte
ſhall be, who hate the juſt.

22 The Lord redeems his ſervants ſouls
none periſh that him truſt.

P S A L. XXXV.

PLEAD, Lord, with thoſe that plead, and
with thoſe that fight with me. (fight

2 Of ſhield and buckler take thou hold,
ſtand up mine help to be.

3 Draw ſword out the ſpear, and do
againſt them ſtop the way,
That me purſue : unto my ſoul,
I'm thy ſalvation, ſay.

4 Let them confounded be, and ſham'd
that for my ſoul have fought :
Who plot my hurt, turn'd back be they
and to confuſion brought.

5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the wind :
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them hard behind.

6 With darkneſs cover thou their way,
and let it ſlipperie prove,
And let the angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.

7 For, without cauſe have they for me
their net hid in a pit.
They alſo have without a cauſe,
for my ſoul digged it.

8 Let ruine ſeiſe him unawares,
his net he hid withall

Himſelf let catch : and in the ſame
deſtruction let him fall.

9 My ſoul in God ſhall joy : and glad
in his ſalvation be.

10 And all my bones ſhall ſay, O Lord,
who is like unto thee.

Which doſt the poor ſet free from him
that is for him too ſtrong,

The poor and needy from the man
that ſpoils and does him wrong ?

11 False witneſſes roſe, to my charge
things I not knew they laid.

12 They, to the ſpoiling of my ſoul,
me ill for good repai'd.

13 But as for me, when they were ſick,
in ſackcloth ſad I mourn'd :

Psalm xxxvi, xxxvii.

My humbled soul did fast, my prayer
into my bosom turn'd.
14 My self I did behave, as he
had been my friend, or brother:
easily bow'd down, as one
that mourneth for his mother.
15 But in my trouble they rejoyc'd,
gathering themselves together:
Yea, abjects vile, together did
themselves against me gather;
I knew it not, they did me tear,
and quiet would not be.
16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts
they gnash their teeth at me.
17 How long, Lord, lookst thou on? from
destructions they intend, (those
Refuse my soul, from lions young,
my darling do defend.
18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
within th' assembly great:
And, where much people gathered are,
thy praises forth will set.
19 Let not my wrongful enemies
proudly rejoyce ov'r me:
Nor, who me hate without a cause,
let them wink with the eye.
20 For peace they do not speak at all:
but crafty plots prepare
Against all those within the land,
that meek and quiet are.
21 With mouths set wide, they 'gainst
Hs, ha, our eye doth see. (me said,
22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy
Lord, be nor far from me. (peace:
23 Stir up thy self, wake, that thou maist
judgement to me afford:
Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art
my onely God, and Lord.
24 O Lord my God, do thou me judge
after thy righteousness,
And let them not their joy 'gainst me
triumphantly expresse.
25 Nor let them say within their hearts,
Ah, we would have it thus,
Nor suffer them to say, that he
is swallowed up by us.
26 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that at my hurt are glad:
Let those against me that do boast,
with shame and scorn be clad.
27 Let them that love my righteous cause
be glad, shout, and not cease
To say, the Lord be magnifi'd,
who loves his servants peace.
28 Thy righteousness shall also be
declared by my tongue:
The praises that belong to thee,
I speak shall it all day long.

P S A L. XXXVI.

THe wicked mans transgression,
within my heart thus sayes,
Undoubtedly the fear of God
is not before his eyes.
2 Because himself he flattereth
in his own blinded eye,
Untill the hatefulness be found
of his iniquity.
3 Words from his mouth proceeding, are
fraud and iniquity:
He to be wise, and to do good
hath left off utterly.

4 He mischief, lying on his bed,
most cunningly doth plot.
He sets himself in waies not good
ill he abhorreth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heaven,
thy truth doth reach the clouds.
6 Thy justice is like mountains great
thy judgements deep as foulds:
Lord thou preservest man and beast.
7 How precious is thy grace!
Therefore, in shadow of thy wings,
mens sons their trust shall place.

8 They, with the fatness of thy house
shall be well satisfi'd:
From rivers of thy pleasures thou
wilt drink to them provide.
9 Because of life the fountain pure
remains alone with thee:
And in that purest light of thine,
we clearly light shall see.

10 Thy loving kindness unto them
continue that thee know;
And still on men upright in heart,
thy righteousness bestow.
11 Let not the foot of cruel pride
come, and against me stand:
And let me not removed be,
Lord, by the wicked's hand.

12 There fall'n are they, and ruined,
that work iniquities:
Cast down they are, and never shall
be able to arise.

P S A L. XXXVII.

For evil doers fret thou not
thy self, unquietly,
Nor do thou envy bear to those
that work iniquity.
2 For, even like unto the grasse,
soon he cut down shall they,
And, like the green and tender herb,
they wither shall away.

3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord,
and be thou doing good,
And so thou in the land shalt dwell
and verily have food.
4 Delight thy self in God, hee'll give
thine hearts desire to thee.
5 Thy way to God commit, him trust,
it bring to passe shall he.

6 And, like unto the light, he shall
thy righteousness display:
And he thy judgement shall bring forth
like noon-tide of the day.
7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently
wait for him: do not fret
For him, who prospering in his way,
successe in sin doth get.

8 Do thou from anger cease, and wrath
see thou forsake also:
Fret not thy self in any wise,
that evil thou should do.
9 For, those that evil doers are,
shall be cut off and fall:
But those that wait upon the Lord,
the earth inherit shall.

10 For, yet a little while, and then
the wicked shall not be:
His place thou shalt consider well,
but it thou shalt not see.
11 But, by inheritance, the earth
the meek-ones shall possesse:

They also shall delight themselves
in an abundant peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just,
and at him whets his teeth.
13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because
his day he coming seeth.
14 The wicked have drawn out the
and bent their bow, to slay (sword
The poor and needy, and to kill
men of an upright way.

15 But their own sword which they have
shal enter their own heart, (drawn
Their bows which they have bent, (break
and into pieces part.
16 A little that a just man hath,
is more, and better far,
Then is the wealth of many such
as lewd and wicked are.

17 For sinners arms shall broken be:
but God the just sustains.
18 God knows the just mans days, and
their heritage remains.
19 They shall not be ashamed, when the
the evil time do see:
And when the dayes of famine are,
they satisfi'd shall be.

20 But wicked men, and foes of God
as fat of lambs decay,
They shall consume; yea, into smoke
they shall consume away.
21 The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay:
Whereas the righteous mercy shows
and gives his own away.

22 For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shall;
And, they that cursed are of him,
shall be destroyed all.
23 A good mans footsteps by the Lord
are ordered aright:
And in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth delight.

24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
be cast down utterly:
Because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightily.
25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet have I never seen
The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggers been.

26 He's ever merciful, and lends:
his seed is blest therefore.
27 Depart from evil, and do good,
and dwell for evermore.
28 For God loves judgement, and
leaves not in any cage,
They are kept ever: but cut off
shall be the sinners race.

29 The just inherit shall the land,
and ever in it dwell.
30 The just mans mouth doth tell
his tongue doth judgement tell.
31 In's heart the Law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.
32 The wicked man doth watch the just,
and seeketh him to slay.

33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands,
The righteous will he not condemn
when he in judgment stands.

Psalm xxxviii, xxxix, xl.

Wait on the Lord, and keep his way, I as a dumb man did become,
and thee exalt shall he,
earth to inherit, when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.

I saw the wicked great in power,
spread like a green bay-tree.
He past; yea, was not: him I sought,
but found he could not be.
Mark thou the perfect, and behold
the man of uprightness:
because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.

But those men y transgressours are,
shall be destroy'd together;
the latter end of wicked men
shall be cut off for ever.
But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above,
in the time of their distresse,
their stay and strength doth prove.

The Lord shal help, & them deliver:
he shall them free and save
from wicked men: because in him
their confidence they have.

PSALM. XXXVIII.

Nthy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not:
for on me lay thy chaffening hand,
in thy displeasure hot.
For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth presse me sore.
And in my flesh there is no health
nor soundnesse any more.

This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone:
and in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.
Because, gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be:
and as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.

My wounds do stink, and are corrupt,
my folly makes it so.
I troubled am, and much bow'd down
all day I mourning go.
For a disease that loathsome is,
so fills my loyns with pain,
that in my weak and weary flesh
no soundnesse doth remain.

So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore:
through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roare.
O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eye:
of my heart the secret groanes
not hidden are from thee.

My heart doth pant unceffantly,
my strength doth quite decay:
for mine eyes, their wanted light
is from me gone away.
My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my fore:
and those do stand aloof, that were
kind men, and kind before.

Yea, they that seek my life, lay snares:
who seek to do me wrong
seek things mischievous, and deceits
imagine all day long.
But, as one deaf, that heareth not,
I suffered all to passe:

14 As one that hears not, in whose mouth
are no reproots at all.

15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.
16 For I said, hear me, lest they should
rejoyce ov'r me, with pride:
And ov'r me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.

17 For, I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye.
18 For I'll declare my sin, and grieve
for mine iniquity.
19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside:
And, they that hate me wrongfully,
are greatly multipli'd.

20 And they, for good that render ill
as enemies me withstood:
Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.

21 Forfake me not, O Lord: my God,
far from me never be.
22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSALM. XXXIX.

I said, I will look to my wayes,
lest with my tongue I sin:
In sight of wicked men, my mouth
with bridle I'll keep in.
2 With silence, I as dumb became,
I did my self refrain
From speaking good; but then the more
increased was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,
The fire did burn: and from my tongue
these words I did let passe.

4 Mine end, and measure of my days,
O Lord, unto me show
What is the fame: that I thereby,
my frailty well may know.

5 Lo, thou my dayes an hand-breadth
mine age is in thine eye (mad'rt,
As nothing: sure each man at best
is wholly vanitie.

6 Sure, each man walks in a vain show,
they vex themselves in vain:
He heapes up wealth, and doth not know
to whom it shall pertain.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fix'd on thee.

8 Free me from all my trespasses,
the fools scorn make not me.

9 Dumb was I, opening not my mouth,
because this work was thine.

10 Thy stroke take from me: by the blow
of thine hand, I do pine.

11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
man, for iniquity,
Thou wastes his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vanity.

12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,
and pray'rs, not silent be:
I sojourn as my fathers all,
and stranger am with thee.

13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSALM. XL.

I Waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear.

At length to me he did incline
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the myrie clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

3 He put a new song in my mouth
our God to magnify:
Many shall see it, and shall fear,
and on the Lord rely.

4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies:
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lyes.

5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done,
Thy gracious thoughts, to upward, far
above all thoughts, are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee: it them declare,
And speak of them I would, they more
then can be numbered are.

6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire,
Mine ears thou bor'd: sin-offering thou,
and burnt didst not require.

7 Then to the Lord, these were my words,
I come, behold and see:
Within the volume of thy book,
it written is of me:

8 To do thy will, I take delight,
O thou my God that art:
Yea, that most holy law of thine,
I have within my heart.
9 Within the congregation great
I righteousness did preach:
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
restrained not my speech:

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness:
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy faithfulness:
Thy kindness, which most loving is
concealed have not I.
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain:
Thy loving kindness, and thy truth,
let them me still maintain.
12 For ills, past reck'ning, compass me
and mine iniquities
Such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes.

They more then hairs are on mine head,
thence is my heart dismay'd.

13 Be pleas'd, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame,
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Aha, aha, to me.

16 In thee let all be glad, and joy,
who seeking thee abide:

Psalm xli, xlii, xliii, xlii, xlii.

Who thy salvation love, say still,
the Lord be magnifi'd.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord,
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

P S A L. XLI.

Bless'd is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider;
For, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

3 God will him keep; yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shall live:
And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up give.

3 God will give strength, when he on bed
of languishing doth mourn:
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;
O do thou heal my soul, for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say:
When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words, but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters, joyntly whispering,
'gainst me, my hurt devise.

8 Mischief, say they, cleaves fast to him;
he lyeth, and shall not rise.

9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend,
on whom I did rely,
Who eat my bread, even he his heel
against me lifted by.

10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise,
That I may justly them requite
according to their wayes.

11 By this I know, that certainly
I favoured am by thee:
Because my hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me upholdst
in mine integrity:
And, me before thy countenance,
thou sett'st continually.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever then,
From age to age eternally.
Amen, yea, and amen.

P S A L. XLII.

Like as the hart for water brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray:
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.

2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst: when shall I near
Unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
where is thy God, they say?

4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon;

Because that with the multitude,
I heretofore had gone:

With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise;
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the solemn holy dayes.

5 O why art thou cast down my soul,
why in me so dismay'd?
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.

6 My God, my souls cast down in me:
thee therefore minde I will
From Jordans land, the Hermonites,
and even from Mizar hill.

7 At the noise of thy water-spouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy breaking waves passe over me;
yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving kindnesse yet the Lord
command will in the day,
His song's with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, I'll pray.

9 And I will say to God, my rock,
why me forgets thou?
Why for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?

10 It's as a sword within my bones
when my foes me upbraid:
Ev'n when by them, where is thy God,
it's daily to me said?

11 O why art thou cast down, my soul?
why, thus with grief oppress'd?
Art thou disquieted in me?
in God still hope and rest:

For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me
The health is of my countenance;
yea, mine own God is he.

P S A L. XLIII.

Judge me, O God, & plead my cause
against th' ungodly nation,
From the unjust and crafty man,
O be thou my salvation.

2 For, thou the God art of my strength,
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
For th' enemies oppression,
why do I mourning go?

3 O send thy light forth, and thy truth,
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holy hill,
even where thy dwellings be.

4 Then will I to Gods altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy Name to praise
my harp I will employ.

5 Why art thou then cast down, my soul?
what should discourage thee?
And why, with vexing thoughts, art thou
disquieted in me?

Still trust in God, for him to praise,
good cause I yet shall have:
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

P S A L. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told, (done,
What works thou in their dayes hadst
ev'n in the dayes of old.

2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out,
and plant them in their place:
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst increase.

3 For, neither got their sword the
nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance
for, thou them favour gave.

4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances command.

5 Through thee, we shall push down
that do against us stand:

We, through thy Name, shall tread down
that risen against us have.

6 For, in my bow, I shall not trust,
nor shall my sword me save.

7 But, from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame.

8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy Name.

9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou putt'st to shame:
And, when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same.

10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy,
faint hearted, to turn back:

And they, who hate us, for themselves
our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou gavest us
among heathen cast we be.

12 Thou didst for nought thy people
their price enrich'd not thee.

13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near,
Derision, and a scorn to them
that round about us are.

14 A by-word also thou dost us
among the heathen make:
The people, in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.

15 Before me my confusion
continually abides,
And, of my shameful countenance,
the shame me ever hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reproach
and speaketh blasphemy:
By reason of th' avenging foe,
and cruel enemy.

17 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falsely in thy covenant
behav'd our selves have we.

18 Back from thy way our hearts not
our steps no straying made:

19 Though us thou break'st in dragon
and coverest with deaths shade.

20 If we Gods Name forgot, or
to a strange god our hands:

21 Shall not God search this out?
hearts secrets understands.

22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all
counted as slaughter sheep.

23 Rise, Lord, cast us not ever
awake, why dost thou sleep?

24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face
forgetst our case distress?

25 And our oppression? For our
is to the dust down prest:

Our belly also on the earth,
fast cleaving, hold doth take.
26 Rise for our help, and us redeem
even for thy mercies sake.

P S A L. XLV.

My heart brings forth a goodly
my works that I indite

Psalms xlv, xlvj, xlvij, xlviii.

concern the King: my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write.
Thou tairer art then sons of men:
into thy lips is store
grace infus'd: God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.

O thou that art the mighty one,
thy sword gird on thy thigh:
in with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Majestic.
in state ride prosperously:
thy right hand shall thee instruct
in things that fearful be.

Thine arrows sharply pierce the hearts
of th' enemies of the King;
under thy subjection
the people down do bring.
For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might:
the scepter of thy Kingdom is
a scepter that is right.

Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;
for God, thy God most hie
love thy fellows hath, with th' oyl
of joy, anointed thee.
Of aloes, myrrhe, and cassia,
a smell thy garments had;
of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

Among thy women honourable
Kings daughters were at hand:
on thy right hand did the queen,
in gold of Ophir stand.
O daughter, hearken and regard,
and do thine ear incline;
wife forget thy fathers house,
and people that are thine.

Then of the King desir'd shall be
thy beauty venemously;
cause he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverently.
The daughter then of Tyre shall be
with gifts and offerings great,
of the people that are rich
thy favour shall intreat.

Behold the daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.
She shall be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought;
yellow-virgins following,
shall unto thee be brought.

They shall be brought with gladness
and mirth on every side,
the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.
In stead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou mayest take,
in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.

Thy Name remembered I will make
through ages all, to be;
people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

Thy heart enditing is
good matter in a song:
the things that I have made
which to the King belong:

My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to endite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt fairest of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.

3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh,
thou that art most of might:
Appear in dreadful Majestic,
and in thy glory bright.

4 For meeknesse, truth and right,
ride prosperously in state:
And thy right hand shall teach to thee
things terrible and great.

5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts
that foes are to the King:
Whereby into subjection
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
The scepter of thy Kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.

7 Thou loves right, and hates ill;
for God, thy God most hie,
Above thy fellows hath with th' oyl
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of myrrhe and spices sweet
a smell thy garments had:
Out of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 And in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting stand:
And thy fair queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.

11 Thy beauty to the King,
shall then delightful be:
And, do thou humbly worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their sute to thee.

13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And, with embroyderies of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She cometh to the King
in robes with needle wrought:
The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.
15 They shall be brought with joy,
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

16 And in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou mayest take,
And, in all places of the earth,
them noble Princes make.

17 I will show forth thy name
to generations all:
Therefore thy people evermore
to thee give praises shall.

P S A L. XLVI.

GOD is our refuge, and our strength
in straits a present aid.

2 Therefore, although the earth remove
we will not be afraid:
Though hills amidst the Sea be cast,
3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea, though the hills
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams do glad
the City of our God:
The holy place wherein the Lord
most high hath his abode.
5 God in the midst of her doth dwell:
nothing shall her remove;
The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumultuously,
the Kingdoms moved were:
The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.
7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constantly remain:
The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safely to maintain.

8 Come, and behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought:
Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.
9 Unto the ends of all the earth
wars into peace he turns:
The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still, and know that I am God;
among the heathen I
Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted hie.
11 Our God, who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side:
The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

P S A L. XLVII.

ALl people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph shout.
2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great King, the earth throughout,
3 The heathen people under us
he surely shall subdue:
And he shall make the nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance
choose out for us shall he,
Of Jacob whom he loved well,
even the excellencie.
5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord
with trumpets sounding hie.
6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing
praise to our King sing ye. (praise,

7 For, God is King of all the earth,
with knowledge praise expresse.
8 God rules the nations, God sits on
his throne of holinesse.
9 The princes of the people are
assembled willingly,
Ev'n of the God of Abraham
they who the people be.

For why, the shields that do defend
the earth, are only his:
They to the Lord belong, yea He
exalted greatly is.

P S A L. XLVIII.

GREAT is the Lord, and greatly he
is to be praised still,

Within

Psalm xlix, 1.

Within the citie of our God,
upon his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful
the joy of all the Land;
The city of the mighty King
on her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord, within her palaces,
is for a refuge known:

4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone.

5 But, when they did behold the same,
they wondring, would not stay:

But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.

6 Great terror there took hold on them
they were posses'd with fear,
Their grief came like a womans pain,
when she a child doth bear.

7 Thou Tarshish ships with east winde
8 As we have heard it told: (breaks:
So in the citie of the Lord
our eyes did it behold:

In our Godscitie, which his hand
for ever stablish will.

9 We, of thy loving kindnes thought,
Lord, in thy Temple still.

10 O Lord, according to thy name,
through all the earths thy praise:

And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness alwayes.

11 Because thy judgements are made
let Sion mount rejoyce; (known,
Of Judah let the daughters all
send forth a chearful voice.

12 Walk about Sion, and go round,
the high towers thereof tell:

13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well;

That ye may tell posteritie.

14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, he will
even unto death us guide.

P S A L. XLIX.

Hear this all people, and give ear
all in the world that dwell,

2 Both low and high, both rich and poor,
3 My mouth shall wisdom tell.

My heart shall knowledge meditate,
4 I will incline mine ear

To parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst, those dayes, that evil be,
why should I, fearing, doubt?

When of my heels th' iniquitie
shall compasse me about.

6 Who ere they be, that in their wealth
their confidence do pitch,

And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich.

7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way,

Nor can he unto God, for him
sufficient ransom pay:

8 (Their souls redemption precious is
and it can never be)

9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.

10 For why? he seeth that wise men die,
and brutish fools also

Do perish, and their wealth, when dead
to others they let go.

11 Their inward thought is, that their
and dwelling places shal (house
Stand through all ages, they their lands
by their own names do call.

12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continually.

But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that dy.

13 Thus, brutish folly plainly is
their wisdom, and their way;

Yet, their posteritie approve
what they do fondly say.

14 Like sheep, they in the grave are laid
and death shall them devour:

And, in the morning, upright men
shall over them have power:

Their beautie, from their dwelling, shall
consume within the grave.

15 But, from helis hand God will me free,
for he shall me receive.

16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see.

Nor when the glory of his house
advanced is on hie.

17 For, he shall carrie nothing hence
when death his dayes doth end:

Nor shall his glory after him
into the grave descend.

18 Although he his own soul did blesse
whilst he on earth did live,

(And when thou to thy self dost wel,
men will thee praises give)

19 He to his fathers race shall go,
they never shall feelight.

20 Man honor'd, wanting knowledge, is
like beasts that perish quite.

P S A L. L.

The mighty God, the Lord
hath spoken, and did call

The earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.

2 From out of Sion hill,
which, of excellencie

And beauty the perfection is,
God shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall not he,

Before him fire shal waite, great storms
shall round about him be.

4 Unto the heavens clear,
he from above shall call,

And to the earth likewise, that he
may judge his people all.

5 Together let my saints
unto me gathered be,

Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.

6 And then the heavens shall
his righteousness declare,

Because the Lord himself is he,
by whom men judged are.

7 My people Israel hear,
speak will I from on hy,

Against thee I will testifie,
God, even thy God am I.

8 I, for thy sacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,

Nor for burnt offerings, which to me
thou offeredst every day.

9 I'll take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine:

10 For, beasts of forrests, cattel all
on thousand hills, are mine.

11 The fowls on mountains high,
are all to me well known,

Wilde beasts, which in the fields do ly,
ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then, if I hungry were,
I would not tell it thee;

Because the world, and fulnesse all
thereof belongs to me.

13 Will I eat flesh of buls?
or goats blood drink will I?

14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most Hie;

15 And call upon me, when
in trouble thou shalt be,

I will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.

16 But to the wicked man
God faith, my laws and truth

Shouldst thou declare? how darst thou
my covenant in thy mouth? (take

17 Sith thou instruction hates,
which should thy wayes direct,

And, sith my words behinde thy back
thou calts, and dost reject.

18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent,

And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.

19 Thou giv'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame:

20 Thou sits, and gainst thy brother
thy mothers son does shame. (speak

21 Because I silence kept,
while thou these things hast wrought

That I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought.

Yet I will thee reprove,
and set before thine eyes

In order ranked thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.

22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefully consider,

Left I in pieces tear you all,
and none can you deliver.

23 Who so doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I

Will shew him Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

The mighty God the Lord hath spoken
and call'd the earth upon,

Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
unto his going down.

1 From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection hy

Of Beauty is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously.

3 Our God shall come, and shall no more
be silent, but speak out:

Before him fire shal waite, great storms
shall compasse him about.

4 He, to the heavens from above,
and to the earth below

Shall call, that he his judgement may
before his people show.

5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered.

Those, that by sacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.

Psalm I, II, III, IIII, IIv.

And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousness abroad :
because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.

Hear, O my people, and I'll speak :
O Israel by name,
against thee I will testify,
God, even thy God I am.
I, for thy sacrifices few,
reprove the never will,
nor for burnt-offerings to have been
before me offered till.

I'll take no bullock, nor he-goats
from house nor folds of thine :
For beasts of forrests, cattell all
on thousand hills, are mine.
The fowls are all to me well known,
that mountains high do yeeld :
and I do challenge as mine own,
the wilde beasts of the field.

If I were hungry, I would not
to thee for need complain ;
For earth, and all its fulnesse, doth
to me of right pertain.
That I, to eat the flesh of bulls
take pleasure, dost thou think ?
Or, that I need to quench my thirst
the blood of goats to drink ?

Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou,
to the most high perform thy word,
and fully pay thy vow.
And, in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me ;
will deliver thee, and thou
my Name shalt glorifie.

But, God unto the wicked faiths,
why should thou mention make
my commands ? how darst thou in
thy mouth my covenant take ?
Sith it is so that thou dost hate
all good instruction,
and sith thou casts behinde thy back,
and flights my words each one.

When thou a thief didst see, then
thou joynd with him in sin ; (straight
and, with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partaker bin :
Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
thy tongue deceit doth frame,
Thou list, and gainst thy brother
thy mothers son to shame. (speakst.

These things thou wickedly hast done
and I have silent bin,
thou thought that I was like thy self,
and did approve thy sin :
I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right,
thy sins and thy transgressions
in presence of thy light.

Consider this, and be afraid,
that forget the Lord,
I in pieces tear you all,
when none can help afford.
Who offereth praise, me glorifies :
I will shew Gods salvation
him that ordereth aright
his life, and conversation.

PSAL. LI.
After thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
have mercy upon me :

For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie.

1 Me cleanse from sin, and thoroughly
from mine iniquitie. (wash

3 For, my transgressions I confesse,
my sin I ever see.

4 'Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill,
That, when thou speakest thou may be-
and clear in judging still. (just,
5 Behold, I in iniquitie
was form'd the wombe within,
My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltinesse and sin.

6 Behold, thou, in the inward parts,
with truth delighted art ;
And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.

7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so ;
Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter then the snow.

8 Of gladnesse, and of joyfulness
make me to hear the voice ;
That so, these very bones, which thou
hast broken, may rejoyce.

9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.

10 Create a clean heart : Lord, renew
a right spirit me within,

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy spirit away :

12 Restore me thy salvations joy,
with thy free spirit me stay.

13 Then will I teach thy wayes unto
those that transgressours be :
And those that sinners are, shall then
be turned unto thee.

14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltinesse
Set free : then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.

15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened :
Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.

16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
else would I give it thee ;
Nor wilt thou with burnt-offering
at all delighted be.

17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice,
A broken, and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

18 Shew kindness and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill ;
The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up, of thy good will.

19 Then righteous offerings shal thee
& offerings burnt, which they, (please,
With whole burnt offerings and with
shall on thine altar lay. (calves

PSAL. LII.

Why dost thou boast, O mighty
of mischief and of ill ? (man,
The goodness of Almighty God
endureth ever still.

2 Thy tongue mischievous calumnies
deviseeth subtilly,
Like to a razor, sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.

3 Ill more then good, and more then
thou lovest to speak wrong : (with

4 Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue.

5 So God shall thee destroy for aye,
remove thee, pluck thee out
Quite from thy house, out of the land,
of life he shall thee root.

6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall :

7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his strength at all :
But he, in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place :
And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickednesse.

8 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green :

My confidence for ever hath
upon Gods mercy been.

9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this :
I on thy Name will wait, for God
before thy saints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude :
They are corrupt, their works are vile
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heaven did cast his eyes,
To see if any one there was
that fought God, and was wise.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone ;
And there is none that doeth good,
no not so much as one.

4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,
That they my people eat as bread
and on God do not call.

5 Ev'n there they were afraid, & stood
with trembling all dismayd,
Whereas there was no cause at all,
Why they should be afraid :
For God his bones that thee besieg'd
hath scattered all abroad,
Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.

6 Let Israels help from Sion come,
When back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. LIV.

Save me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judge me by thy strength :

2 My prayer hear, O God ; give ear
unto my words at length.

3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise,
Oppressours seek my soul, and God,
set not before thy eyes.

4 The Lord my God my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold,
He taketh part with every one
that doth my soul uphold.

5 Unto mine enemies he shall
mischief and ill repay.
6 for thy truths sake cut them off,
and I weep them clean away.

Psalm lv, lvi, lvii, lviii.

6 I will a sacrifice to thee
give with free willingness:
Thy Name, O Lord, because its good,
with praise I will confesse.
7 For he hath me delivered
from all adversities:
And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

Lord hear my pray'r, hide not thy
from my intreating voice: (self
2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise.
3 Because of th' enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppression great;
On me they cast iniquitie,
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Sore pain'd within me is my heart,
deaths terrors on me fall:
5 On me comes trembling, fear and
o'whelmed me withall. (dread
6 O that I like a dove had wings,
said I then would I flee
Far hence, that I might finde a place
where I in rest might be.

7 Lo then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay:
8 From windy storm and tempest, I
would haste to scape away.
9 O Lord, on them destruction bring,
and do their tongues divide:
For in the city violence,
and strife I have espide.

10 They day and night upon the wals
do go about it round:
There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.
11 Abundant wickednesse there is
within her inward part;
And from her streets deceitfulness
and guile do not depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd,
then that endure I could,
Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast,
from him me hide I would.
13 But thou man, who mine equal guide,
and mine acquaintance wast:
14 We joy'd sweet counsels, to Gods
in company we past. (house,

15 Let death upon them seife, and down
let them go quick to hel;
For wickednesse doth much abound
among them where they dwell.
16 I'll call on God, God will me save:
17 I'll pray and make a noise
At evening, morning, and at noon,
and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be,
From battle that against me was,
for many were with me.
19 The Lord shall hear, and them afflict,
of old who hath abode:
Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

20 'Gainst those that were at peace with
he hath put forth his hand: (him
The covenant that he had made,
by breaking he proph'd. (words
21 More smooth than butter were his

while in his heart was war;
His speeches were more soft then oyl
and yet drawn swords they are.

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain:
Yea he shall cause the righteous men
unmoved to remain.
23 But thou, O Lord, my God, thou
in justice shalt o'rethrow, (men
And in destructions dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low.

The bloody and deceitfull men
shall not live halfe their dayes:
But upon thee with confidence
I will depend alwayes.

PSAL. LVI.

Show mercy, Lord, to me: for man
would swallow me outright:
He me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daily fight.

2 They daily would me swallow up
that hate me spitefully:
For they be many that do fight
against me, O most High.

3 When I'm afraid, I'll trust in thee:
4 In God I'll praise his word,
I will not fear what flesh can do,
my trust is in the Lord.

5 Each day they wrest my words, their
'gainst me are all for ill. (thoughts
6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my
waiting, my soul to kill. (steps,

7 But shall they by iniquitie
escape thy judgement so?
O God, with indignation, down
do thou the people throw.
8 My wanderings all what they have been
thou know'st, their number look:
Into thy bottle put my tears,
are they not in thy book?

9 My foes shal, when I cry, turn back
I know't, God is for me.
10 In God his world I'll praise; his
in God shall praised be. (word
11 In God I trust, I will not fear
what man can do to me.
12 Thy vows upon me are, O God:
I'll render praise to thee.

13 Wilt thou not, who from death me
my feet from falls keep free. (fav'd,
To walk before God in the light
of those that living be?

PSAL. LVII.

Be merciful to me, O God,
thy mercy unto me
Do thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee.
Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,
Untill these sad calamities
do wholly overpasse.

2 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most High,
To God, who doth all things for me
perform most perfectly.
3 From heav'n he shall send down, and
from his reproach defend, (me

That would devour me; God his truth
and mercy forth shall send.

4 My soul among fierce lions is,
I fire-brands live among, (darts
Mens sons whose teeth are spears
a sharp sword is their tongue.
5 Be thou exalted very high
above the heav'ns, O God;
Let thou thy glory be advanc'd
o're all the earth abroad.

6 My soul's bow'd down, for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare;
Into the pit, which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.
7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'll sing and praise.
8 My glory wake, wake psaltery, harp,
my self I'll early raise.

9 I'll praise thee 'mong the people
'mong nations sing will I: (Lords
10 For great to heav'n thy mercy is,
thy truth is to the sky.
11 O Lord, exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to stand:
Do thou thy glory far advance
above both sea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

Do ye, O congregation,
indeed speak righteousness?
O ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightness?
2 Yea ev'n within your very hearts
ye wickednesse have done;
And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men estranged are
ev'n from the very womb;
They speaking lies do stray, as soon
ast to the world they come.
4 Unto a serpents poyson like
their poyson doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that closely stops her ear:

5 That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would;
No not though he most cunning were
and charm most wisely could.
6 Their teeth, O God, within
break thou in pieces smail;
The great teeth break thou out, O Lord,
of these young lions all.

7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shall bend his bow.
8 Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone:
Like womans birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.

9 He shall them take away, before
your pots the thorns can finde;
Both living, and in fury great,
as with a stormy winde.
10 The righteous when he awakes,
he shall be joyful then:
The righteous one shall wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.

11 So men shal say, the righteous
reward shall never misse:
And verily upon the earth
a God to judge there is.

Psaln lix, lx, lxi, lxii, lxlii.

P S A L. LIX.

MY God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies :
And do thou me defend from those
that up againſt me riſe.
Do thou deliver me from them
that work iniquity :
And give me ſafety from the men
of bloody cruelty.

For lo, they for my ſoul lay wait :
the mighty do combine
againſt me, Lord, not for my fault,
nor any ſin of mine.
They run, and without fault in me
themſelves do ready make :
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

Awake therefore, Lord God of hoſts,
thou God of Iſrael.
To viſit heathen all : ſpare none
that wickedly rebel.
At evening they go to and fro ;
they make great noiſe, and ſound
like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.

Behold, they belch out with their
and in their lips are ſwords : (mouth,
For they do ſay thus, who is he
that now doth hear our words ?
But thou, O Lord, ſhalt laugh at them,
and all the heathen mock.
While he's in power I'll wait on thee:
for God in my high rock.

He of my mercy that is God,
betimes ſhall me prevent :
Upon mine enemies God ſhall let
me ſee my hear's content.
Them ſlay not, leſt my folk forget :
but ſcatter them abroad
thy ſtrong pow'r ; and bring them
O thou our ſhield, and God. (down

For their mouths ſin, and for the
that from their lips do fly, (words
them be taken in their pride,
becauſe they curſe and lye.
In wrath conſume them, them con-
that ſo they may not be : (ſume,
that in Jacob, God doth rule
to th' earth's ends let them ſee:

At evening let thou them return,
making great noiſe, and ſound
like to a dog, and often walk
about the city round.
And let them wander up and down
in ſeeking food, to eat ;
and let them grudge when they ſhall not
be ſatiſf'd with meat.

But of thy power I'll ſing aloud,
at morn thy mercy praife :
Thou to me my refuge waſt,
and tower in troublous dayes.
O God, that art my ſtrength, I will
thy praifes unto thee ;
God is my defence, a God
of mercy unto me.

P S A L. LX.

Lord, thou haſt rejected us,
and ſcattered us abroad,
juſtly haſt diſpleaſed been,

return to us, O God :

2 The earth to tremble thou haſt made,
therein didſt breaches make :
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
becauſe the land doth ſhake :

3 Unto thy people, thou hard things
haſt ſhew'd, and on them ſent :
And thou haſt cauſed us to drink
wine of aſtoniſhment.

4 And yet a banner thou haſt given
to them who thee do fear :
That it by them, becauſe of truth
diſplayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
deliver'd be from thrall :
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand,
and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holineſſe hath ſpoke,
herein I will take pleaſure :
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley meaſure.

7 Gilead I claim as mine, by right,
Manaſſeh mine ſhall be,
Ephraim is of mine head the ſtrength
Judah gives laws for me.

8 Moab's my waſhing pot, my ſhoe
I'll over Edom throw :
And over Paleſtina's Land
I will in triumph go.

9 O who is he will bring me to
the city fortiſi'd ?

O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide ?

10 O God, which haſteſt us caſt off,
this thing wilt thou not do ?
Ev'n thou, O God, which didſt not
forth with our armies go.

11 Help us from trouble : for the help
is vain which man ſupplies.

12 Through God we'll do great acts ; he
tread down our enemies. (ſhall

P S A L. LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend :

2 From th' utmoſt corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll ſend.

What time my heart is overwhelm'd
and in perplexity ;
Do thou me lead unto the Rock
that higher is then I.

3 For thou haſt for my refuge been
a ſhelter by thy pow'r :

And, for defence againſt my foes,
thou haſt been a ſtrong tow'r.

4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide :
And under covert of thy wings
with confidence me hide.

5 For thou, the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didſt hear :

Thou haſt given me the heritage
of thoſe thy Name that fear.

6 A life prolong'd for many dayes,
thou to the King ſhalt give :
Like many generations be
the years which he ſhall live ;

7 He in Gods preſence, his abode
for evermore ſhall have :
O do thou truth and mercy both

prepare that may him ſave.

8 And ſo will I perpetually
ſing praife unto thy name,
That, having made my vows I may
each day perform the ſame.

P S A L. LXII.

MY ſoul with expectation
depends on God indeed ;
My ſtrength and my ſalvation doth
from him alone proceed.

2 He onely my ſalvation is ;
and my ſtrong rock is he,
He onely is my ſure defence,
much mov'd I ſhall not be.

3 How long will ye againſt a man
plot miſchief ? ye ſhall all
Be ſlain, ye as a tottering fence
ſhall be, and bowing wall.

4 They onely plot to caſt him down
from his excellency,
They joy in lies, with mouth they bleſſe,
but they curſe inwardly.

5 My ſoul wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone :
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.

6 He onely my ſalvation is,
and my ſtrong Rock is he ;
He onely is my ſure defence :
I ſhall not moved be.

7 In God my Glory placed is,
and my ſalvation ſure :
In God the Rock is of my ſtrength,
my refuge moſt ſecure.

8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually ;
Before him pour ye out your hearts,
God is our refuge hy.

9 Surely mean men are vanitie,
and great men are a ly :
In balance laid, they wholly are
more light then vanity.

10 Truſt ye not in oppreſſion,
in robbery be not vain :
On wealth ſet not your hearts, when as
increaſed is your gain.

11 God hath it ſpoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power, to Almighty God
alone, doth appertain.

12 Yea, mercie alſo unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone ;
For thou according to his work
rewardſt every one.

P S A L. LXIII.

Lord, thee my God I'll early ſeek,
my ſoul doth thiſt for thee,
My fleſh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.

2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightneſſe of thy face,
As I have ſeen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love then life,
my lips thee praife ſhall give.

4 I in thy Name will liſt my hands,
and bleſſe thee while I live.

5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my ſoul ſhall filled be :

Psalm lxi, lxi, lxi, lxi.

Then shall my mouth with joyful lips,
sing praises unto thee.

- 6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.
- 7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy,
for thou mine help hast been.
- 8 My soul thee follows hard, and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

- 9 Who seek my soul to spill, shall sink
down to earths lowest room :
- 10 They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foxes prey become.
- 11 Yet shall the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glory shall
That swear by him : but slop shall be
the mouth of liers all.

P S A L. LXIV.

When I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear ;
My life save from the enemy
of whom I stand in fear :

- 2 Me from their secret counsel hide,
who do live wickedly :
From insurrection of those men
that wrk iniquity.
- 3 Who do their tongues with malice
and make them cut like swords ; (whet
In whole bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words :
- 4 That they may at the perfect man
in secret time their shot ;
Yea, suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.

- 5 In ill encourage they themselves,
and their shares close to lay ;
Together conference they have,
Who shall them see ? they say.
- 6 They have searcht out iniquitie,
a perfect search they keep ;
Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.

- 7 God shall an arrow shoot at them,
and wound them suddenly.
- 8 So their own tongue shall them con-
all who them see shall fly. (sound
- 9 And on all men a tear shall fall ;
Gods works they shall declare :
For they shall wisely notice take
what these his doings are.

- 10 In God the righteous shall rejoyce,
and trust upon his might ;
Yea, they shall greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

P S A L. LXV.

Praise waits for thee in Sion, Lord ;
to thee vows paid shall be.

- 2 O thou that bearer art of pray'r
all flesh shall come to thee.
- 3 Iniquities, I must confesse,
prevail against me do :
But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.

- 4 Blest is the man whom thou dost chuse,
and mak'st it approach to thee :
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be :

We surely shall be satisfi'd
with thy abundant grace,
And with the goodnesse of thy house
ev'n of thy holy place.

- 5 O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousness
By fearful works unto our pray'rs
thine answer dost expresse
Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and these afar that be
Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee.

- 6 Who, being girt with pow'r, sets fast
by his great strength, the hills.
- 7 Who noise of seas, noise of their waves :
and peoples tumult stils.
- 8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signes afraid :
Th' outgoings of the morn and even
by thee are joyfull made.

- 9 The earth thou visit'st watering it
thou mak'st it rich to grow
With Gods full floods ; thou corn prepar'st,
when thou provid'st it so.
- 10 Her ridges thou waterest plenteously,
her furrows settlest :
With showres thou dost her mollify,
her springs by thee is blest.

- 11 So thou the year most liberally
do'st with thy goodnesse crown,
And all thy paths abundantly
on us drop fatnesse down :
- 12 They drop upon the pastures wide
that do in desarts ly :
The little hills on every side
rejoyce right pleasantly.

- 13 With flocks the pastures clothed be,
the vales with corn are clad,
And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

P S A L. LXVI.

All lands to God in joyful sounds :
aloft your voices raise.

- 2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praise.
- 3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou ? (thee
Through thy great pow'r thy foes to
shall be constrain'd to bow.

- 4 All on the earth shall worship thee,
they shall thy praise proclaim
In songs : they shall sing chearfully
unto thy holy Name.
- 5 Come, and the works that God hath
with admiration see : (wrought
In's workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

- 6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had,
Ev'n marching through flood on foot,
there we in him were glad.
- 7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nation see :
O let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on him.

- 8 Ye people blesse our God ; aloud
the voice speak of his praise.
- 9 Our soul in life who safe preserves,
our foot from sliding staves.

- 10 For thou didst prove, & try us Lord,
as men do silver try :
- 11 Broughtst us into the net, and mad'st
bands on our loyns to ly.

- 12 Thou hast caus'd men ride ov'r our
(heads,
and though that we did passe,
Through fire and water, yet thou
us to a wealthy place. (brought'st
- 13 I'll bring burnt-offerings to thy
to thee my vows I'll pay, (house,
- 14 Which my lips uttered, my mouth
when trouble on me lay. (spake

- 15 Burnt-sacrifices of fat rams
with incense I will bring ;
Of Bullock and of goats I will
present an offering.
- 16 All that fear God come hear, I'll tell
what he did for my soul.
- 17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd,
my tongue did him extol.

- 18 If in my heart I sin regard,
the Lord me will not hear :
- 19 But surely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.
- 20 O let the Lord, our gracious God,
for ever blessed be,
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

P S A L. LXVII.

- L**ord, blesse and pity us,
shine on us with thy face :
- 2 That th'earth thy way, & Nations all
may know thy saving grace.
 - 3 Let people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise.
 - 4 O let the nations be glad,
in songs their voices raise :

- Thou'lt justly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.
- 5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let them
praise thee both great and small :
 - 6 The earth her fruit shall yeeld,
our God shall blessing send.
 - 7 God shall us blesse, men shall him
unto earths utmost end.

Another of the same.

- L**ord, unto us be merciful,
do thou us also bleste :
- And graciously cause shine on us
the brightnesse of his face.
- 2 That so thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,
Also among the nations all
thy saving health be shown.

- 3 O let the people praise thee, Lord,
let people all thee praise,
 - 4 O let the nations be glad,
and sing for joy always :
- For rightly thou shalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.
- 5 Let people praise thee, Lord, let all
the folk praise thee with mirth.

- 6 Then shall the earth yeeld her increase
God our God blesse us shall.
- 7 God shall us blesse, and of the earth
the ends shall fear him all.

Psalm lxxvii, lxxix.

PSALM. LXVIII.

Let God arise, and scattered
let all his enemies be;
And let all those that do him hate
before his presence flee.
As smoke is driven, so drive thou
as fire melts wax away, (them:
Before Gods face let wicked men
so perish and decay.

But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods light
Be very joyful; yea, let them
rejoyce with all their might.
To God sing, to his Name sing,
extol him with your voice, (praise,
That rides on heav'n by his Name
before his face rejoyce. (JAH,

Because the Lord a Father is
unto the fatherless:
God is the widows judge, within
his place of holiness.
God doth the solitary set
in families; and from bands
The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabit parched lands.

O God, what time thou didst go forth
before thy peoples face;
And when through the great wilderness
thy glorious marching was; (earth,
Then at Gods presence shook the
then drops from heaven tell:
This Sinai shook before the Lord,
the God of Israel.

O God, thou to thine heritage
didst send a plenteous rain,
Whereby thou, when it weary was,
didst it refresh again.
Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there:
Of thine own goodness for the poor,
O God, thou didst prepare.

The Lord himself did give the word,
the word abroad did spread:
Great was the company of them
the same who published.
Kings of great armies foiled were,
and forc'd to flee away,
And women, who remain'd at home,
did distribute the prey.

Though ye have lyen among the pots,
like doves ye shall appear:
Like wings with silver, & with gold,
whose feathers covered are. (Kings
When there th' Almighty scattered
like Salmons (now 'twas white.
Gods hill is like to Bashan hill,
like Bashan hill for height.

Why do ye leap ye mountains high?
this is the hill where God
dwells to dwell; yea, God in it
for ay will make abode:
Gods chariots twenty thousand are,
thousands of angels strong:
holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among:

Thou hast, O Lord, most glorious
ascended up on hy,
in triumph victorious led
captive captivity:
Thou hast received gifts for men,
for such as did rebel,

Yea, even for them; that God the Lord,
in midst of them might dwell.

19 Blest be the Lord, who is to us
of our salvation God,
Who daily with his benefits
us plenteously doth load.
20 He of salvation is the God,
who is our God most strong:
And, unto God the Lord, from death
the issues do belong.

21 But surely, God shal wound the head
of those that are his foes;
The hairy scalp of him that still
on in his trespass goes.
22 God said, my people I will bring
again from Bashan hill;
Yea, from the seas devouring deeps,
them bring again I will.

23 That in the blood of enemies
thy foot imbru'd may be;
And, of thy dogs dipt in the same,
the tongues thou mayest see.
24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
the steps of Majesty
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the sanctuary.

25 Before went fingers, players next
on instruments took way:
And them among the damsels were
that did on timbrels play.
26 Within the congregations
blessed God with one accord;
From Isra'ls fountain do ye blessed
and praise the mighty Lord.

27 With their prince little Benjamin,
princes and counsel there
Of Judah were, there Zabulons
& Naphtalies princes were. (strong
28 Thy God commands thy strength, make
what thou wrought'st for us, Lord:
29 For thy house at Jerusalem
Kings shall thee gifts afford.

30 The spear-mens host, the multitude
of bulls which fiercely look,
Those calves & people have forth sent
O Lord our God rebuke,
Till every one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring:
The people that delight in war
disperse, O God, and King.

31 Those that be princes great, shal then
come out of Egypt lands,
And Ethiopia to God
shall soon stretch out her hands.
32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth,
sing praises to this King:
For He is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.

33 To him y rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
which he of old did found.
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.
34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe;
for his excellency
Is over Israel, his strength
is in the clouds most hy.

35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful
Israels own God is he, (Lord,
Who gives his people strength, & powr,
O let God blessed be.

PSALM. LXIX.

Save me, O God, because the floods
do so environ me,
That ev'n into my very soul
come in the waters be.
2 I downward in deep mire do sink,
where standing there is none:
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have o're me gone,

3 I weary with my crying am,
my throat is also dri'd;
Mine eyes do fail, while for my God
I waiting do abide.
4 Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me,
Then are the hairs upon my head,
in number mo they be:

They that would me destroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfully
Are mighty: so, what I took not,
to render forc't was I.
5 Lord, thou my folly know'st, my sins
not covered are from thee.
6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,
Lord, God of hosts, for me.

O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none, who search do make
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.
7 For I have born reproach for thee,
my face is hid with shame.
8 To brethren strange, to mothers sons
an alien I became.

9 Because the Zeal did eat me up
which to thy house I bare;
And the reproaches cast at thee,
upon me fallen are.
10 My tears and fasts afflict my soul
were turned to my shame.
11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.

12 The men, that in the gate do sit,
against me evil spake:
They also, that vile drunkards were,
of me their song did make.
13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee;
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercy great, hear me.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.
15 Let not the flood on me prevail,
whose water overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindnesse is most good;
Turn unto me, according to
thy mercies multitude.
17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face,
I'm troubled, soon attend;
18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem,
me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame, and my disgrace:
Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face. (full
20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm
of grief; I look'd for one

To

Pſalm lxx, lxxi, lxxii.

To pitie me, but none I found :
comforters found I none.

21 They alſo bitter gall did give
unto me for my meat :
They gave me vinegar to drink
when as my thirſt was great.
22 Before them let their table prove
a ſnare, and do thou make
Their welfare and proſperitie
a trap themſelves to take.

23 Let thou their eyes ſo darkned be,
that ſight may them forſake :
And let their loins be made by thee
continually to ſhake.
24 Thy fury pour thou out on them
and indignation :
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
faſt hold take them upon.

25 All waſte and deſolate let be
their habitation,
And in their tabernacles all
inhabitants be none.
26 Becauſe him they do perſecute,
whom thou diſt ſmite before ;
They talk unto the grief of thoſe
whom thou haſt wounded fore.

27 Add thou iniquity unto
their former wickedneſſe :
And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousneſſe.

28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd, and blotted quite ;
Among the juſt and righteous
let not their names be writ.

29 But now, become exceeding poor
and ſorrowful am I :
By thy ſalvation, O my God,
let me be ſet on hy.

30 The Name of God, I, with a ſong,
moſt cheerfully will praiſe ;
And I, in giving thanks to him,
his name ſhall highly raiſe.

31 This to the Lord a ſacrifice
more gracious ſhall prove,
Then bullock, ox, or any beaſt
that hath both horn and hoof.
32 When this the humble men ſhall ſee,
it joy to them ſhall give :
O all ye, that do ſeek the Lord,
your heart ſhall ever live.

33 For, God the poor hears, & will not
his priſoners contemn.
34 Let heav'n, & earth, & ſea him praiſe
and all that move in them.
35 For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Sion ſave ;
That they may dwell therein, and it
in ſure poſſeſſion have.

36 And they that are his ſervants ſeed
inherit ſhall the ſame,
So ſhall they have their dwelling there,
that love his bleſſed Name.

P S A L. LXX.

Lord, haſt me to deliver,
with ſpeed, Lord, ſuccour me.
2 Let them, that for my ſoul do ſeek
ſham'd and confounded be :
Turn'd back be they, and ſham'd,
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that ſay,
their ſhaming to requite.

4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that ſeek for thee,
Let them, who thy ſalvation love,
ſay ſtill, God praiſed be.
5 I poor and needy am,
come Lord, and make no ſtay :
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the ſame.

Make haſte, O God, me to preſerve
with ſpeed, Lord, ſuccour me.
2 Let them that for my ſoul do ſeek
ſham'd and confounded be :
Let them be turned back, and ſham'd
that in my hurt delight.
3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that ſay
their ſhaming to requite.

4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that ſeek for thee :
Let them, who thy ſalvation love,
ſay ſtill, God praiſed be.
5 But I both poor and needy am :
come, Lord, and make no ſtay :
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

P S A L. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence,
is plac'd in thee alone :
Then let thy ſervant never be
put to confuſion.
2 And let me, in thy righteousneſſe,
from thee deliverance have ;
3 Cauſe me eſcape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me ſave.

Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may reſort :
Thou gav'ſt commandment me to ſave,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.
4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjuſt.
5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope,
and, from my youth, my truſt.

6 Thou from the womb diſt hold me
thou art the ſame that me (up,
Out of my mothers bowels took,
I ever will praiſe thee.
7 To many I a wonder am ;
but thou'rt my refuge ſtrong.
8 Fild let my mouth be with thy praiſe
and honour, all day long.

9 O do not caſt me off, when as
old age doth overtake me ;
And, when my ſtrength decayed is,
then do not thou forſake me.
10 For thoſe that are mine enemies
againſt me ſpeak with hate :
And, they together counſel take
that for my ſoul lay wait.

11 They ſaid, God leaves him ; him pur-
and take ; none will him ſave. (ſue
12 Be thou not far from me, my God :
thy ſpeedily help I crave.
13 Confound, conſume them, that unto
my ſoul are enemies :
Cloath'd be they w reproach and ſhame
that do my hurt deviſe.

14 But I with expectation
will hope continually ;
And yet with praiſes more and more
I will thee magnify.

15 Thy juſtice and ſalvation
my mouth abroad ſhall ſhow,
Ev'n all the day : for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will conſtantly go on
in ſtrength of God, the Lord :
And thine own righteousneſſe, ev'n
alone I will record, (thine
17 For, even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught :
And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou haſt wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not, when I
old and gray-headed grow ;
Till to this age thy ſtrength, and pow'r
to all to come I ſhow.
19 And thy moſt perfect righteousneſſe,
O Lord, is very high,
Who haſt ſo great things done : O God,
who is like unto thee ?

20 Thou Lord, who great adverſities
and fore to me diſt ſhow,
Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.
21 My greatness, & my pow'r thou wilt
increate and far extend :
On every ſide, againſt all grief
thou wilt me comfort fend.

22 Thee, ev'n thy truth I'll alſo praiſe
my God, with pſalterie :
Thou holy One of Iſrael,
with harp I'll ſing to thee.
23 My lips ſhall much rejoyce in thee
when I thy praiſes found :
My ſoul, which thou redeemed haſt,
in joy ſhall much abound.

24 My tongue thy juſtice ſhall proclaim
continuing all day long ;
For they confounded are, and ſham'd,
that ſeek to do me wrong.

P S A L. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgments give the king,
his ſon thy righteousneſſe.
2 With right he ſhall thy people judge,
thy poor with uprightneſſe.
3 The lofty mountains ſhall bring forth
unto the people peace :
Likewiſe the little hills the ſame
ſhall do by righteousneſſe.

4 The peoples poor ones he ſhall judge
the needies children ſave :
And thoſe ſhall he in pieces break
who them oppreſſed have.
5 They ſhall thee fear, while ſun and
do laſt, through ages all. (moon
6 Like rain on mown graſſe he ſhall
or ſhowres on earth that fall. (drop

7 The juſt ſhall flouriſh in his days,
and proſper in his reign :
He ſhall, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.
8 His large and great dominion ſhall
from ſea to ſea extend,
It from the river ſhall reach forth
unto earths utmoſt end.

9 They, in the wilderneſſes that dwell
bow down before him muſt :
And they, that are his enemies,
ſhall lick the very duſt.
10 The Kings of Tarſiſh, and the iſles
to him ſhall preſents bring,

Psalm lxxiii, lxxiv:

And unto him shall offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King;

11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down shall fall:
And all the nations of the world
do service to him shall.

12 For he the needy shall preserve
when he to him doth call:
The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man and the indigent
in mercy He shall spare:
He shall preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are;

14 Both from deceit and violence,
their soul He shall set free;
And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shall be.

15 Yea He shall live, and giv'n to him
shall be of Sheba's gold;
For him still shall they pray, and He
shall daily be extoll'd.

16 Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains high.
With prosperous fruit shall shake, like
on Lebanon that be. (trees)

The city shall be flourishing,
her citizens abound

In number shall like to the grass
that growes upon the ground.

17 His Name for ever shall endure,
last like the sun it shall:
Men shall be blest in Him, and blest
all nations shall Him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel.

For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glory that excell.

19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternitie;
The whole earth let his glory fill:
Amen, so let it be.

P S A L. LXXIII.

Y Et God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one.
But as for me, my steps near slipp,
my feet were almost gone.
For I envious was, and grudg'd
the foolish folk to see,
When I perceiv'd the wicked fort
enjoy prosperitie.

For still there strength continueth
their death of bands is free: (firm)
They are not toil'd as other men,
nor plagu'd as others be:
Therefore, their pride, like to a chain
them compasseth about;
And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

Their eyes stand out with fat, they have
more then their hearts could with.
They are corrupt, their talk of wrong
both lewd and lofty is.
They set their mouth against the hea-
ven in their blasphemous talk; (vans,
and their reproaching tongues through-
the earth at large doth walk. (out

His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about;

Sith waters of so full a cup
to these are poured out.

11 And thus they say, how can it be
that God these things doth know?
Or, can there in the Highest be
knowledge of things below?

12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will:
In worldly things, they do increase
in wealth and riches still.

13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purity:
To no effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.

14 For daily, and all day throughout,
great plagues I suffered have;
Yea, every morning I of new
did chastisement receive.

15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy childrens generation,
behold, I should offend.

16 When I this thought to know, it was
too hard a thing for me.

17 Till to Gods sanctuary I went,
then I their end did see.

18 Assuredly thou didst them see
a slippery place upon:
Them suddenly thou castedst down
into destruction.

19 How in a moment, suddenly
to ruine brought are they:
With fearful terrors utterly
they are consum'd away.

20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.

21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppress.

22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.

23 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou do'st me hold by my right hand
and still upholdest me.

24 Thou, with thy counsel, while I live
wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me, to abide.

25 Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth, Whom I desire
beside thee, there is none.

26 My flesh and heart doth faint & fail,
but God doth fail me never;
For of my heart God is the strength,
and portion for ever.

27 For lo, they that are far from thee,
for ever perish shall:
Them, that a whoring from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.

28 But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God:

29 In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.

P S A L. LXXIV.

O God, why hast thou cast us off?
is it for evermore?
Against thy pasture sheep, why doth

thine anger smoke so sore?
2 O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old;
still think the same upon.

The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemedst hast,
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst,
thy dwelling in times past.

3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry;
For all the ills thy foes have done
within thy sanctuarie.

4 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigns they set up, for signs
of triumph, thee before.

5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his axe thick trees upon.

6 But all at once with axes now
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.

7 They fired have thy sanctuarie,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name.

8 Thus said they in their hearts, let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the synagogues
of God, within the land.

9 Our signs we do not now behold;
there is not us among
A prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.

10 How long, Lord, shall the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?
And shall the adversary thus
alwayes blaspheme thy Name?

11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of might
why do'st thou thus draw back?
O from thy bosom pluck it out,
for our deliverance sake.

12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth
salvation manifold.

13 The sea, by thy great pow'r to part
aunder, thou didst make;
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.

14 The Leviathans heads thou brake
in pieces, and didst give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live.

15 Thou clave the fountain & the fount,
which did with streams abound:
Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.

16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night;
And thou alone preparedst
the sun and shining light.

17 By thee the borders of the earth
were settled every where:
The summer and the winter both,
by thee created were.

18 That th'enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record;

And

Psalms lxxv, lxxvi, lxxvii, lxxviii.

And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord.
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles soul deliver;
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.

20 Unto thy covenant have respect:
for earths dark-places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid cruelty:
21 O let not those that be oppress'd
return again with shame:
Let those that poor and needy are
give praise unto thy Name.

22 Do thou, O God, arise and plead
the cause, that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
still by the foolish one.
23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
Of those the tumult ever grows
that do against thee rise.

P S A L. LXXV.

TO thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee:
because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
I purpose, when I shall receive
the congregation,
that I shall judgement uprightly
render to every one.

1 Dissolved is the land, with all
that in the same do dwell;
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up and stablish well.
4 I to the foolish people said,
do not deal foolishly;
And unto those that wicked are,
lift not your horn on high.

5 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
6 with stubborn neck: But know,
That nor from east, nor west, nor south
promotion doth flow.
7 But God is judge: he puts down one,
and sets another up.
8 For in the hand of God most High
of red wine is a cup:

It's full of mixture, he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter, dregs thereof;
yea, and they drink them shall.
9 But I, for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praise.
10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off;
but just mens horns will raise.

P S A L. LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is well known
his Name's in Israel great:

2 In Salem is his tabernacle,
in Zion is his seat.

3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.

4 More glorious thou then hills of prey,
more excellent art far.

5 Those y were stout of heart are spoil'd
they slept their sleep outright;
And none of those their hands did find
that were the men of might.

6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past,

Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that
be fear'd, and who is he (should
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be? (heard;

8 From heav'n thou judgment caus'd be
the earth was still with fear,

9 When God to judgment rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.

10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.

11 Vow to the Lord, your God, and pay;
all ye that near him be:
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for to be fear'd is He.

12 By Him the sp'rit shall be cut off
of those that princes are:
Unto the Kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear.

P S A L. LXXVII.

UNto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.
2 I in my trouble sought the Lord,
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not: my griev'd soul
did consolation shun.

3 I to remembrance God did call,
yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelm'd my spirit was
whilst I did sore complain.
4 Mine eyes debar'd from rest and sleep,
thou makest still to wake:
My trouble is so great, that I
unable am to speak.

5 The days of old to mind I call'd
and oft did think upon
The times and ages, that are past
till many years ago.

6 By night my song I call to minde,
and commune with my heart,
My sp'rit did carefully enquire
how I might ease my smart.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
and gracious be no more?

8 For ever is his mercy gone?
taills his word evermore?

9 Is't true, that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath?

10 Then did I say, that surely this
is mine infirmity:

I'll minde the years of the right hand
of him that is most High.

11 Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord;
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record.

12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make,
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.

13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy sanctuary:
And what God is so great in pow'r,
as is our God most High?

14 Thou art the God that wonders doest
by thy right hand most strong;
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd
the nations among,
15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring;
To Jacobs sons, and to the tribes
of Joseph that do spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well;
And they for fear asid did flie;
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds in water forth were
soud loudly did the sky; (pour'd,
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice alongst the hea-
a mighty noise did make; (ven
By lightnings lightned was the world
th'earth tremble did and shake.
19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path;
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safely lead
like to a flock of sheep,
By Moses hand and Aarons thou
didst them conduct and keep.

P S A L. LXXVIII.

ATtend, my people, to my law,
thereto give thou an ear:
The words that from my mouth proceed
attentively do hear.

2 My mouth shall speak a parable,
and sayings dark of old:
3 The same which we have heard, and
and us our fathers told. (knowe

4 We also will them not conceal
from their posteritie:
Them to the generation
to come declare will we:
The praises of the Lord our God,
and his Almighty strength,
The wondrous works that he hath done
we will shew forth at length.

5 His testimony and his law
in Israel he did place,
And charg'd our fathers, it to shew
to their succeeding race.

6 That to the race, which was to come
might well them learn and know,
And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them shew.

7 That they might set their hope in
and suffer not to fall
His mighty works out of their mind,
but keep his precepts all.

8 And might not, like their fathers, be
a stiff rebellious race,
A race not right in heart; with God
whose sp'rit not stedfast was.

9 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bow
nor other arms did lack,
When as the day of battel was
they faintly turned back.

10 They brake Gods cov'nant, & refus'd
in his commands to go.
11 His works and wonders they forgot
which he to them did shew.

Psalm lxxvlii.

Things marvellous he brought to
their fathers them beheld, (passe;
within the land of Egypt done,
yea ev'n in Zoans field.
By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd them through to passe;
and made the waters so to stand,
as like an heap it was.

With cloud by day, with light of fire
all night he did them guide.
In desert rocks he clave, and drink
as from great depths supply'd.
He from y rock brought streams, like
made waters to run down. (floods
Yet sinning more, in desert they
provok'd the highest One.

For, in their heart they tempted
and speaking with mistrust, (God,
they greedily did meat require
to satisfy their lust.
Against the Lord himself they spake
and murmuring, said thus,
table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?

Behold, he smote the rock, & thence
came streams and waters great:
can he give his people bread?
and send them flesh to eat?
The Lord did hear, and waxed wroth,
so kindled was a flame
against Jacob; and 'gainst Israel
up indignation came:

For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had:
Though floods above he did command,
and heav'n's doors open made;
And manna rain'd on them, & gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.
Man Angels food did eat, to them
he to the full sent meat.

And in the heaven he did cause
an eastern wind to blow;
by his power he let out
the southern wind to go.
Then flesh, as thick as dust, he made
to rain down them among;
feathered fowls, like as the sand
which ly'th the shore along.

At his command amidst their camp
these showres of flesh down fell,
round about the tabernacles
and tents where they did dwell.
So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill;
he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.

They from their lust had not estrang'd
their heart and their desire;
while the meat was in their mouth
which they did to require.
God's wrath upon them came, & slew
the fattest of them all;
the choise of Israel,
cast down by death, did fall.

Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more;
though he had great wonders
show'd him not therefore. (wrought
wherefore their dayes in vanity
did consume and wast,

And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.

34 But when he slew them, then they did
to seek him shew desire:
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did inquire.

35 And that the Lord had been their
they did remember then: (rock
Ev'n that the high almighty God
had their redeemer been.

36 Yet with their mouth they flattered
and spake but fainedly, (him
And they unto the God of truth
with their false tongues did ly.

37 For, though their words were good,
him was not sincere: (their heart
Unitefast and perfidious
they in his covenant were.

38 But full of pity, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stirr'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.

39 For that they were but fading flesh
to rainde he did recall;
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.

40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness?
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousness?

41 Yea, turning back they tempted God,
and limits set upon
Him, who in midst of Israel is
the only holy One.

42 They did not call to minde his pow'r;
nor yet the day when He
Deliver'd them out of the hand
of their fierceemie.

43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land
He openly had wrought,
What miracles in Zoans field
His hand to passe had brought.

44 How lakes and rivers every where
He turned into blood;
So that nor man, nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.

45 He brought among them swarms of
which did them sore annoy; (flies
And diverse kinds of filthy frogs
he sent, them to destroy.

46 He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their soil:
Their labours He deliver'd up
unto the locusts spoil.

47 Their vines with hail, their sycomor:
He with the frost did blast.

48 Their beasts to hail He gave, their
hot thunder-bolts did wast. (flocks

49 Fierce burning wrath He on them
and indignation strong, (cast,
And trouble sore, by sending forth
ill angels them among.

50 He to his wrath made way: their soul
from death He did not save;
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.

51 In Egypt land the first-born all
He smote down every where;
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n the
chief of their strength that were.

52 But his own people like to sheep
thence to go forth He made;
And He amidst the wilderness
them, as a flock, did lead.

53 And He them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
Whereas their enemies by the sea
quite overwhelmed were.

54 To borders of His sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount, which his right hand
for them had purchased.

55 The nations of Canaan
by His almighty hand
Before their face He did expel
out of their native land,
Which for inheritance to them
by line He did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel
within their tents abide.

56 Yet God most High they did pro-
and tempted ever still, (voke,
And to observe His testimonies
did not incline their will.

57 But like their fathers turned back
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aside they turned, like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.

58 For, they to anger did provoke
Him with their places hie;
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousy. (wroth,

59 When God heard this, He waxed
and much loath'd Israel then.

60 So Shilohs tent he left, the tent
which he had plac'd with men.

61 And He his strength delivered
into captivity,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.

62 His people also he gave over
unto the sword's fierce rage:
So sore his wrath inflamed was
against his heritage.

63 The fire consum'd their choice, yong
their maids no marriage had. (men

64 And when their priests fel by y sword
their wives no mourning made.

65 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake;
And like a giant, that by wine
refresht, a shout doth make.

66 Upon his enemies hinder parts,
he made his stroke to fall:
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetuall.

67 Moreover, He the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse:
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse.

68 But he did chuse Jehudah's tribe
to be the rest above,
And of mount Sion he made choise,
which he so much did love.

69 And he his sanctuary built,
like to a palace high,
Like to the earth, which he did found
to perpetuity.

70 Of David, that his servant was,
he also choise did make;

Pfalm lxxix, lxxx, lxxxi, lxxxii.

And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take.
71 From waiting on the ewes with young,
he brought him for to feed
Israel, his inheritance
His people, Jacobs seed.

72 So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed:
And by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

P S A L. LXXIX.

O God, the heathen entered have
thine heritage, by them
Defiled is thy house; on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.

2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat,
To rav'nous fowls, thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts to eat.

3 Their blood about Jerusalem
like water they have shed:
And there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.

4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base, become are we:
A scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last?
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shall thy fervent jealousy
burn like unto a flame?

6 On heathens pour thy fury forth
that have thee never known,
And on these kingdoms which thy Name
have never call'd upon.

7 For these are they which Jacob have
devoured cruelly,
And they his habitation
have caused waste to ly,

8 Against us mine not former sins:
thy tender mercies show,
Let them prevent us speedily,
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour bin:
Deliver us; for thy Names sake,
O purge away our sin.

10 Why say the heathen, Where's their
let him to them be known, (God?)
When these, who shed thy servants
are in our sight o'rethrown. (blood)

11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy light on high:
Preferres those in thy mighty pow'r,
that are design'd to dy.

12 And to our neighbours bosom cause
it seven-fold rendered be,
Ev'n the reproach wherewith they have
O Lord, reproached thee.

13 So we thy folk and pasture-sheep,
shall give thee thanks alwayes,
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

P S A L. LXXX.

Hear, Israels shepherd, like a flock
thou that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraims, and Benjamins,
and in Manasse's fight,

O come for our salvation,
stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them
instead of bread to eat;
Yea, tears instead of drink thou gives
to them in measure great.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies among themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
by thine outstretched hand:
And thou the heathen out didst cast
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

10 The mountains vail'd were with its
as with a covering: (shade)
Like goodly Cedars were the boughs,
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send;
On th' other side, unto the flood
her branches did extend.

12 Why hast thou then thus broken
and tane her hedge away? (down)
So that all passengers do pluck
and make of her a prey.

13 The boar who from the Forrest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure:
The wilde beast of the field also
devoures it out of measure.

14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav'n in love, behold
and visit this thy vine:

15 This vineyard with thine own right
hast planted us among: (hand)
And that same branch, which for thy felt
thou hast made to be strong.

16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:
They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand;
The son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.

18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

P S A L. LXXXI.

Sing loud to God, our strength; with
to Jacobs God do sing. (joy)
2 Take up a Psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbre and psaltry bring.

3 Blow trumpets at new moon, what day
our feast appointed is:
4 For charge to Israel, and a law
of Jacobs God was thus.

5 To Joseph this a testimonie
He made, when Egypt land
He travel'd through, where speech I
I did not understand. (heard)

6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free:
7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee:

In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make;
And at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.

8 O thou, my people, give an ear,
I'll testify to thee;
To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In mid'dt of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land thee guide:
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

11 But vet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And ev'n my chosen Israel
he would have none of me:

12 So to the lust of their own hearts
I them delivered:
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard,
Israel my ways had chose!
14 I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my Hand turn'd on their foes.

15 The waters of the Lord, to him
submission should have gain'd;
But as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd.

16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat:
Of honey from the rock, they fill
I should have made thee eat.

P S A L. LXXXII.

In gods assembly God doth stand;
He judgeth gods among.

2 How long, excepting perions vile,
will ye give judgement wrong?
3 Defend the poor and fatherless,
to poor oppress do right.

4 The poor and needy ones set free,
rid them from ill mens might.

5 They know not, nor wil understand
in darknesse they walk on:
All the foundation of the earth
out of their course are gone.

6 I said that you are gods, and are
sons of the Highest all;
7 But ye shall die like men, and as
one of the princes fall,

Psalm lxxxlii, lxxxliii, lxxxiv, lxxxv, lxxxvi, lxxxvii.

O God, do thou raise up thy self,
the earth to judgement call :
for thou, as thine inheritance,
shalt take the nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

Keepe not, O God, we thee intreat
O keep not silence now :
for thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou.
For to, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made ;
and they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head.

Against thy chosen people they
do craftie counsell take ;
and they against thy hidden ones
do consultation make.
Come, let us cut them off, said they
from being a nation ;
that of the name of Israel may
no more be mention.

For with joynt heart they plot, in
against thee they combine. (league,
The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs, and Hagars line,
Gabal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre ;
And Assur joynt with them, to help
lots children they conspire.

Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kifon strand ;
And Sisera, which at Endor fell,
as dung to fat the land.
Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall ;
like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,
make thou their princes all :

Who said, for our possession
let us Gods houses take.
My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the winde, them make.
As fire consumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire ;
Chafe and affright them with the
and tempest of thine ire. (storm

Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy name.
Let them confounded be, and vexed,
and perish in their shame.
That men may know, that thou, to
alone doth appertain (whom
the name Jehovah, doest most High
o're all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

How lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts, to me !
The tabernacle of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be !
My thirstie soul longs vehemently ;
yea, faints thy courts to see :
my heart and flesh cry out,
O living God, for thee.

Behold, the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest,
and swallow all for her self
that purchased a nest :
thyne own altars, where she safe
her young ones forth may bring,
O thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,
who art my God, and King.

4 Blest are they in thy house that dwell,
they ever give thee praise.

5 Blest is the man whose strength thou
in whose heart are thy ways. (art

6 Who passing thorow Baca's vale,
therein do dig up wells ;
Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.

7 So they from strength unwearied go,
still forward unto strength,
Untill in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length :

8 Lord God of hosts my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give ear.

9 See God, our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For in thy courts one day excels,
a thousand : rather in
My Gods house will I keep a door,
then dwell in tents of sin.

11 For, God the Lord's a sun & shield :
he'll grace and glory give ;
And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.

12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts
that man is truly blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favorable
to thy beloved land :
Jacobs captivitie thou hast
recal'd with mighty hand.

2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities,
Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.

3 Thou tookst off all thine ire, and
from thy wraths furiousness. (turn'dst,

4 Turn us, God of our health, and cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.

5 Shall thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end ?
Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend ?

6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive ?

7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord, to us
do thy salvation give.

8 I'll hear what God, the Lord will
to his folk hee'll speak peace, (speak,
And to his saints ; but let them not
return to foolishness.

9 To them that fear him, surely near
is his salvation ;

That glory in our land may have
her habitation.

10 Truth met with mercy, righteousness
and peace kiss'd mutually :

11 Truth springs from earth, & righte-
looks down from heaven hy. (ousnes

12 Yea, what is good the Lord shall
our land shal yeeld increase. (give:

13 Justice, to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine ear
and hear me graciously ;
Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverty.

2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be :
O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Sith unto thee I daily cry,
be mercifull to me.

4 Rejoyce thy servants soul: for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive.
And rich in mercie, all that call
upon thee, to relieve.

6 Hear, Lord, my prayer: unto the voice
of my request attend.

7 In troublous times I'll call on thee,
for thou wilt answer send.

8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare ;
And like the works which thou hast done
not any work is there.

9 All nations whom thou mad'st shall
and worship reverently (come
Before thy face ; and they, O Lord,
thy Name shall glorify.

10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,
Which are to be admir'd ; and thou
art God thy self alone.

11 Teach me thy way, and in thy truth,
O Lord, then walk will I.

Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.

12 O Lord, my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise ;
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy Name alwayes.

13 Because thy mercy toward me
in greatness doth excell ;

And thou deliver'd hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,
That for my soul have fought ; and thee
before them have not set.

15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,

Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.

16 O turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have :
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.

17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate, may see,
And be asham'd ; because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

PSAL. LXXXVII.

Upon the hills of holiness,
He his foundations sets.

2 God, more then Jacobs dwellings all,
delights in Zions gates.

3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou city of the Lord.

4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record.

Behold ev'n Tyres, and with it
the land of Palestine,
And likewise Ethlopi :
this man was born there.

Psalm lxxxviii, lxxxix.

5 And it of Zion shall be said,
this man and that man there
Was born; and He that is most High
himself shall stablish her.

6 When God the people writes, He'll
that this man, born was there. (count
7 There be that sing, and play; and all
my well-springs in thee are.

PSAL. LXXXVIII.

Lord God, my Saviour day and night
before thee cry'd have I.

2 Before thee let my prayer come,
give ear unto my cry.

3 For troubles great do fill my soul
my life draws nigh the grave.

4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain, in grave do ly.

6 Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.

6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps, and darksome caves.

7 Thy wrath lies hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends,
thou madst them to abhor me;

And I am so shut up, that I
finde no evasion for me.

9 By reason of affliction,
mine eye mourns dolefully:

To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.

10 Wilt thou show wonders to the dead?
shall they rise and thee blese?

11 Shal in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulness?

12 Shal thy great wonders in the dark
or shall thy righteousness

Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness?

13 But, Lord, to thee I cri'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee:

14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul?
and hid'st thy face from me?

15 Distrest am I, and from my youth
I ready am to dy;

Thy terrors I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.

16 The dreadful fierceness of thy
quite over me doth go: (wrath

Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.

17 For round about me every day,
like water, they did roul:

And, gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.

18 My friends thou hast put far from me,
and him that did me love:

And those that mine acquaintance were
to darkness didst remove.

PSAL. LXXXIX.

Gods mercies I will ever sing,
and with my mouth I shall

Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.

2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure:

Thy faithfulness ev'n in the heavens
thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my chosen one have made
a cov'nant graciously;

And to my servant whom I lov'd,
to David (sworn have I:

4 That I thy seed establish shall
for ever to remain;

And will to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shall expresse;

And in the congregation
of saints, thy faithfulness.

6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare?

Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are?

7 Great fear in meetings of the saints
is due unto the Lord;

And He, of all about Him, should
with reverence be ador'd.

8 O Thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord in mightiness

Is like to thee? who compass round
art with thy faithfulness.

9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost reign;

And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.

10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughtered is;

And with thy mighty arm thou hast
disperst thine enemies.

11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine
the earth dost also take: (own

The world, and fulness of the same,
thy pow'r did found and make.

12 The North & South from thee alone
their first beginning had:

Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill
shall in thy name be glad.

13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r:
thy hand is great in might;

And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in height.

14 Justice and judgment of thy throne
are made thy dwelling place:

Mercy, accompani'd with truth;
shall go before thy face.

15 O greatly blest the people are,
the joyful sound that know,

In brightness of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.

16 They in thy Name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly,

And in thy righteousness shall they
exalted be on ly.

17 Because the glory of their strength
doth onely stand in thee,

And in thy favour shall our horn
and pow'r exalted be.

18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth safety bring:

The Holy One of Israel
is our Almighty King.

19 In vision to thy holy One
thou saidst, I help upon

A strong one laid; out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen One.

20 Ev'n David, I have found him out
a servant unto me;

And with my holy oyl my King
anointed him to be.

21 With whom my hand shall stablish be
mine arm shall make him strong,

22 On him the foe shall not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.

23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:

I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercie, and my faithfulness
with him yet still shall be:

And in My Name his horn and pow'r
men shall exalted see.

25 His hand and pow'r shall reach afar,
I'll set it in the sea:

And his right hand established
shall in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my father, he shall cry,
thou art my God alone;

And he shall say, thou art the rock
of my salvation.

27 I'll make him my first-born, more
then Kings of any land: (high

28 My love I'll ever keep for him,
My cov'nant fast shall stand.

29 His seed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure;

And, as the dayes of heav'n, his throne
shall stable be and sure.

30 But if his children shall forsake
My laws, and go astray,

And in my judgments shall not walk,
but wander from my way.

31 If they my laws break, and do not
keep my commandments,

32 I'll visit them their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.

33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make;

34 My covenant I'll not break, nor change
what with my mouth I spake.

35 Once by my Holiness I swear,
to David I'll not lye.

36 His seed and throne shall as the sun
before me last for ay.

37 It like the moon shall ever be
established stedfastly.

And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witness faithfully.

38 But thou displeased, hast cast off,
thou didst abhor and loath;

With him that thine anointed is
thou hast been very wroth.

39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made void and quite cast by;

Thou hast profan'd his crown, while it
cast on the ground doth ly.

40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down,
his strong holds down hast torn.

41 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.

42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand
mad'st all his enemies glad;

43 Turn'd his sword's edge, and him
in battell hast not made.

44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast.

45 Shorten

Psalms xc, xci, xcii.

45 Shortned his days of youth, and him
with shame thou covered hast.
46 How long, Lord? wilt thou hide thy
face from ever is thine ire? (self,
And shall thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shall on earth remain;
O wherefore is it so, that thou
hast made all men in vain?
48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see?
Or from the power of the grave
what man his soul shall free?

49 Thy former loving kindnesse,
O Lord, where be they now?
Those which in truth and faithfulness
to David sworn hast thou.
50 Minde, Lord, thy servants sad re-
how I in bosome bear (proach
The scornings of the people all,
who strong and mighty are.

11 Wherewith thy raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
Wherewith they have reproach'd the
of thine anointed one. (steps
12 All blessing to the Lord, our God
let be ascribed then:
For evermore so let it be.
Amen, yea and amen.

P S A L. XC.

L Lord, thou hast been our dwelling
in generations all. (place
Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small;
Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth
and all the world abroad,
Ev'n thou from everlasting art
to everlasting, God.

Thou dost unto destruction
man that is mortal turn:
And unto them thou say'st, again
ye sons of men return.
Because a thousand years appear
no more before thy sight
then yesterday, when it is past,
or then a watch by night.

As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away:
They like a sleep are, like the grass
that grows at morn are they.
At morn it flourisheth and growes,
cut down at ev'n doth fade:
For by thine anger we consume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

Our finnes thou and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
and sett'st our secret faults before
the brightness of thy face.
For in thine anger all our dayes
do passe on, to an end;
as a tale that hath been told,
so we our years do spend.

Threescore and ten years do sum up
our days and years we see:
If by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be:
doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove;
it is soon cut off, and we
by hence, and soon remove,

11 Who knows the power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear
12 So is thy wrath: Lord teach thou us
our end in mind to bear:
And so to count our days, that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom, and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
how long thus shall it be?
Let it repent thee now, for those
that servants are to thee.
14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfie;
So we rejoyce shall all our days,
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the days have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.
16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before;
And show unto their children dear
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon:
Our handy works establish thou,
establish them each one.

P S A L. XCI.

H E that doth in the secret place
of the most High reside,
Under the shade of him, that is
th' Almighty, shall abide.
2 I of the Lord, my God, will say,
he is my refuge still,
He is my fortress, and my God,
and in him trust I will.

3 Assuredly he shall thee save,
and give deliverance
From subtil fowlers snares, and from
the noisome pestilence.
4 His feathers shall thee hide; thy trust
under his wings shall be:
His faithfulness shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night,
Nor for the arrow that doth fly
by day, while it is light:
6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks
in darkness secretly,
Nor for destruction, that doth waste
at noon day, openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall ly
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.
8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,
and a beholder be;
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the most High is made by thee
thy habitation.
10 No plague shall near thy dwelling
no ill shall thee befall, (come,
11 For thee to keep in all thy ways
his Angels charge he shall,

12 They in their hands shall bear thee
still waiting thee upon: (up,
Left thou at any time should dash
thy foot against a stone.
13 Upon the adder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lion strong;
Thy feet on dragons trample shall,
and on the lions young.

14 Because on me he set his love,
I'll save and set him free:
Because my great Name he hath known,
I will him set on high.
15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him,
I will be with him still
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.

16 With length of days unto his mind
I will him satisfie;
I also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

P S A L. XCII.

T O render thanks unto the Lord
it is a comely thing,
And to thy Name, O thou most High
due praise aloud to sing.
2 Thy loving kindness to show forth,
when shines the morning light:
And to declare thy faithfulness,
with pleasure, every night.

3 On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psalterie:
And on the harp, with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melodie.
4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work,
hast made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each
of thine a deep it is; (thought
6 A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.
7 When those that lewd & wicked are
spring quickly up like grass,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all apace.

It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain:
8 But thou, O Lord, art the most High,
for ever to remain.
9 For lo, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall:
The workers of iniquity
shall be disperfed all.

10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of th' unicorn, exalt
My horn on high; thou with fresh oyl
anoint me also shalt.
11 Mine eye shall also my desire
see on mine enemies;
Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.

12 But like the palm-tree, flourishing
shall be the righteous one:
He shall like to the Cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.
13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up, and flourish all
in our Gods holy place.

14 And in old age, when others fade,
they fruit still forth shall bring:

They

Psalm xciii, xciv, xcvi, xcvi.

They shall be fat, and full of sap,
and ay be flourishing.

15 To shew that upright is the Lord
he is a rock to me :
And he from all unrighteousnesse
is altogether free.

P S A L. XCIII.

The Lord doth reign, & cloth'd is He
with majesty most bright :
His works do shew him cloth'd to be
and girt about with might.
The word is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.

2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice ;
The floods have lifted up their waves
and made a mighty noise.

4 But yet the Lord, that is on high
is more of might by far,
Then noise of many waters is,
or great sea billows are.

5 Thy testimonies, everyone,
in faithfulness excell :
And holinesse for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

P S A L. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong.
O mighty God, who vengeance own'st
shine forth, avenging wrong.

2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the sovereign judge that art,
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty God shall they,
who lewd and wicked be,
How long shall they who wicked are,
thrust triumph haughtilie ? (them

4 How long shall things most hard by
be uttered and told,
And all that work iniquitie
to boast themselves be bold ?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord,
thine heritage oppress :

6 The widow they, and stranger slay
and kill the fatherlesse.

7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know :

8 Ye brutish people understand,
fools, when wise will ye grow ?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man,
and hear then shall not he ?

He only form'd the eye, and then
shall he not chastise you ?

10 He that the nations doth correct,
shall he not chastise you ?
He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shall himself not know ?

11 Man's thoughts to be but vanity,
the Lord doth well discern.

12 Blest is the man thou chastenest, Lord,
and mak'st thy law to learn.

13 That thou may'st give him rest from
of sad adversity, (dayes,
Until the pit be dig'd for those
that work iniquitie.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,

Neither his own inheritance
quite and forsake will he.

15 But judgement unto righteousness
shall yet return again,
And all shall follow after it
that are right hearted men.

16 Who will rise up for me, against
those that do wickedly ?

Who will stand up for me, 'gainst those
that work iniquity ?

17 Unless the Lord had been my help,
when I was fore oppress'd,
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.

18 When I had uttered this word
my foot doth slip away.

Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodness aid me stay.

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight,
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shall of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,

Which mischief, cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree ?

21 Against the righteous souls they joyne,
they guiltlesse blood condemn :

22 But of my refuge Gods the Rock
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord shall bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shall them slay.

P S A L. XCV.

O Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us every one,
A joyful noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.

2 Let us before his presence come
with praise and thankful voice.
Let us sing Psalms to him with grace
and make a joyful noise.

3 For God a great God, and great King
above all gods, he is.

4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.

5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make :
The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down with all,

And on our knees before the Lord,
our maker, let us fall.

7 For he's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,
And of his hand the sheep ; to day
if ye his voice will hear.

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation,

As in the desert, on the day
of the temptation. (prov'd

9 When me your fathers tempt'd and
did my working see :

10 Ev'n for the space of forty years
this race hath grieved me :

I said, this people erres in heart,
my ways they do not know :

11 To whom I sware in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.

P S A L. XCVI.

O Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing all the earth, to God :
2 To God sing, blest his Name, shew forth
his saving health abroad.

3 Among the heathen nations
his glory do declare :
And unto all the people shew
his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnifi'd ;

Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he
above all gods beside :

5 For all the gods are idols dumb
which blinded nations fear :
But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'n's created were.

6 Great honour is before his face,
and Majesty divine :
Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beauty shine.

7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribe,
Glory do you unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

8 Give ye the glory to the Lord,
that to his Name is due :
Come ye into his courts and bring
an offering with you.

9 In beauty of his holinesse
O do the Lord adore :
Likewise let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigneth
the world shall stedfastly
Be fixt from moving, He shall judge
the people righteously.

11 Let heav'n's be glad before the Lord
and let the earth rejoyce,
Let seas and all that is therein,
cry out, and make a noise :

12 Let fields rejoyce, and every thing,
that springeth of the earth :

Then woods, and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth.

13 Before the Lord ; because he comes
to judge the earth comes he :

He'll judge the world with righteousness
the people faithfullie.

P S A L. XCVII.

God reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and isles rejoyce each one.

2 Dark clouds him compass, and in right
with judgements dwells his throne.

3 Fire goes before him, and his foes
it burns up round about.

4 His lightnings lighten did the world
earth saw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills, at the presence of the Lord
like wax, did melt away :

Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth, I say.

6 The heav'n's declare his righteousness
all men his glory see.

7 All who serve graven images
confounded let them be :

Who do of idols boast themselves
let shame upon them fall.

Pſalm xcviij, xcix, c, ci, cii.

Ye that are called gods, ſee that ye do him worſhip all:
Sion did hear, and joyfull was,
glad Judahs daughters were.
They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, becauſe
thy judgement did appear.

For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are:
above all other gods thou art
exalted very farre.
Hate ill, all ye that love the Lord,
his ſaints ſouls keepeth he,
and from the hands of wicked men
he ſets them ſafe and free.

For all thoſe that be righteous
ſown is a joyfull light,
and gladneſs ſown is for all thoſe
that are in heart upright.
Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
exprefſe your thankfulneſſe,
when ye into your memorie
docall his holineſſe.

P S A L. XCVIII.

Sing a new ſong to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done:
his right hand, and his holy arm
him victorie hath won.
The Lord God his ſalvation
hath cauſed to be known:
his juſtice in the heathens fight
he openly hath ſhown.

He mindful of his grace and truth
to Iſraels houſe hath been:
and the ſalvation of our God
all ends of th' earth have ſeen.
Let all the earth unto the Lord
ſend forth a joyfull noiſe:
and ſing up your voice aloud to him,
ſing praises, and rejoyce.

With harp, with harp, and voice of
unto Jehovah ſing. (Pſalms,
With trumpets, cornets, gladly ſound
before the Lord, the King.
Let ſeas, and all their turleneſs roar,
the world, and dwellers there,
let ſtorms clap hands, and let the hills
together joy declare.

Before the Lord; becauſe he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:
to judge the world with righteouſneſs:
his folk with equitie.

P S A L. XCIX.

Th' Eternal Lord doth reign, as King,
let all the people quake:
ſits between the cherubims,
let th' earth be mov'd and ſhake.
The Lord in Sion great, and high
above all people is.
By great and dreadful name (for it
is Holy) let them bleſſe.

The Kings ſtrength alſo judgement
thou ſetteſt equity. (loves:
judgement thou doſt execute
as Jacob righteouſly.
The Lord our God exalt on high,
and reverently do ye
his footſtool worſhip him:
The Holy-One is he.

Moses and Aaron 'mongſt his prieſts.
ſhout with them that call

Upon his Name; theſe call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.

7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did ſpeak:
Theſe testimonies, he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.

8 Thou answeredſt them, O Lord, our
thou waſt a God that gave (God,
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldeſt vengeance have.

9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at his holy hill
Do ye him worſhip; for the Lord
our God is holy ſtill.

P S A L. C.

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearful voice.
2 Him ſerve with mirth, His praife forth
Come ye before him and rejoyce. (tell
3 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid He did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his ſheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praife,
Approach with joy His courts unto:
Praife, laud, and bleſs his Name always,
For it is ſeemly ſo to do.
5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever ſure:
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
And ſhall from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame.

O All ye lands, unto the Lord
make ye a joyfull noiſe.
2 Serve God with gladneſs, Him before
come with a ſinging voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that He is God,
not we, but He us made:
We are His people, and the ſheep
within his paſture fed.

4 Enter his gates & courts, with praife
to thank him go ye thither:
To him exprefſe your thankfulneſſe,
and bleſſe his Name together.
5 Becauſe the Lord our God is good,
his mercy faileth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

P S A L. CI.

I Mercy will, and judgement ſing,
Lord, I will ſing to thee.
2 With wiſdom, in a perfect way
ſhall my behaviour be.
O When in kindneſſe unto me,
wilt thou be pleas'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk
within my houſe, at home.

3 I will endure no wicked thing
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aſide,
it ſhall not cleave to me.

4 A ſtubborn and a froward heart
depart quite from me ſhall:
A perſon giv'n to wickedneſſe
I will not know at all.

5 I'll cut him off, that ſlandereth
his neighbour privily:
The haughtie heart I will not hear,
nor him that looketh hy.

6 Upon the faithful of the land
mine eyes ſhall be, that they

May dwell with me: he ſhall me ſerve
that walks in perfect way.

7 Who of deceit a workers is,
in my houſe ſhall not dwell:
And in my preſence ſhall he not
remain, that lies doth tell.

8 Yea, all the wicked of the land
early deſtroy will I:
All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity.

P S A L. CII.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry let come to thee:
2 And in the day of my diſtreſſe,
hide not thy face from me:
Give ear to me: what time I call,
to answer me make haſte.
3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt
my days, like ſmoke, do waſte.

4 My heart within me ſmitten is,
and it is withered,
Like very graſs: ſo that I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my ſkin:
6 Like Pelican in wilderneſſe
forſaken I have bin.

I like an Owl in deſert am,
that nightly there doth moan:
7 I watch, and like a ſparrow am
on the houſe top alone.
8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches caſt on me:
And being mad at me, with rage
againſt me I worn they be.

9 For why, I aſhes eaten have,
like bread, in ſorrow deep;
My breed I alſo mingled have
with tears that I did weep.
10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cauſe this grief and pain:
For thou haſt liſt me up on high,
and caſt me down again.

11 My days are like unto a ſhade,
which doth declining paſſe:
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the graſs.
12 But thou, Lord, everlaſting art,
and thy remembrance ſhall
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.

13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou haſt ſet.
14 For in her ruubiſh, and her ſtones,
thy ſervants pleaſure take,
Yea, they the very duſt thereof
do favour, for her ſake.

15 So ſhall the heathen people fear,
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the kings on earth ſhall dread
thy glory, and thy ſame.

16 When Zion by the mighty Lord
built up again ſhall be,
In Glory then, and Majeſty
to men appear ſhall He.

17 The prayer of the deſtitute
He ſurely will regard,
Their prayer will he not deſpiſe,
by Him it ſhall be heard.

Psalm cii, ciii, civ.

18 For generations yet to come
this shall be on record :
So shall the people, that shall be
created, praise the Lord.

19 He from His sanctuaries height
hath downward cast his eye,
And from his glorious throne in Heaven,
the Lord the earth did spy.

20 That of the mournful prisoner
the groanings He might hear,
To set them free that unto death
by men appointed are :

21 That they in Zion may declare
the Lords most holy Name,
And publish in Jerusalem
the praises of the same.

22 When as the people gather shall
in troops with one accord,
When Kingdoms shall assembled be
to serve the highest Lord.

23 My wonted force, and strength He
abated in the way ;

And he my days hath shortened :
24 Thus therefore did I say,
My God, in mid-time of my days,
take thou me not away :
From age to age, eternally
thy years endure and stay.

25 The firm foundation of the earth
of old time thou hast laid :
The heavens also are the work
which thine own hands have made.

26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all ;
Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment, shall :

Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be.

27 But thou the same art, and thy years
are to eternitie.

28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure,
And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be establish'd sure.

Another of the same.

Lord, hear my pray'r, and let my cry
Have speedie access unto thee.

1 In day of my calamity
O hide not thou thy face from me :
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An answer speedily return :
3 My days like smoke consume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.

4 My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered, like to grass, doth fade :
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my daily bread.
5 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans
My flesh consumed is ; my skin,
All parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.

6 The Pelican of wilderness,
The Owl in desert, I do match,
7 And sparrow-like companionlesse,
Upon the houses top I watch.
8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproacht by my malicious foes :
The mad men are against me sworn,
The men against me that arise.

9 For I have ashes eaten up,
To me as it they had been bread ;
And with my drink I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.

10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd
And dreadful indignation,
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.

11 My dayes are like a shade away,
Which doth declining swiftly passe :
And I am withered away
Much like unto the fading grasse.

12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change and all-mutation free,
And, to all generations, sure
Shall thy remembrance ever be.

13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend :
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.

14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones,
Her very dust to them is dear.
15 All heathen lands and kingly thrones
On earth, thy glorious name shall fear.

16 God in His glory shall appear,
When Zion He builds and repairs.

17 He shall regard and lend His ear
Unto the needies humble pray'rs,
Th' afflicteds pray'r He will not scorn.
18 All times this shall be in record,
And generations yet unborn
Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.

19 He from His holy place look'd down
The earth He view'd from heav'n on hie

20 To hear the prisoners mourning groan
And free them that are dam'd to dy ;

21 That Zion, and Jerusalem too
His Name and praise may well record,
22 When people and the kingdoms do
Assemble all to praise the Lord.

23 My strength He weakened in the way,
My dayes of life He shortened.

24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my dayes, I said :
Thy years throughout all ages last.

25 Of old thou hast established
The earths foundation firm and fast :
Thy mighty hands the heavens have
(made.

26 They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure :
As vestures, thou shalt change them so
And they shall all be changed sure,
27 But from all changes thou art free,
Thy endless years do last for ay,
28 Thy servants, and their seed who be
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

P S A L. CIII.

O Thou my soul, bleste God, the Lord,
and all that in me is
Be stirred up, his holy Name
to magnifie and bleste.

2 Bleste, O my soul, the Lord, thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
He hath bestow'd on thee.

3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive :
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.

4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death may not go down :

Who thee with loving kindnesse doth
and tender mercies crown.

5 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfie thy mouth :
So that ev'n as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.

6 God righteous judgement executes
for all oppressed ones :

7 His way to Moses, He His acts
made known to Israels sons.

8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and He is gracious,
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.

9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.

10 With us He dealt not as we sin'd,
nor did requite our ill.

11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far,
So great to those that do him fear,
His tender mercies are.

12 As far as East is distant from
the West, so far hath He
From us removed, in His love,
all our iniquitie.

13 Such pitie as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pitie shows the Lord to such
as worship Him in fear.

14 For He remembers we are dust,
and He our frame well knows.

15 Frail man, his days are like the grass
as flower in field he growes.

16 For over it the winde doth passe,
and it away is gone,

And of the place where once it was
it shall no more be known.

17 But unto them that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends :
And to their childrens children still
His righteousnesse extends :

18 To such as keep His covenant,
and mindful are alway
Of His most just commandments,
that they may them obey.

19 The Lord prepared hath His throne
in heavens firm to stand :
And every thing that beeing hath
His Kingdom doth command.

20 O ye His angels, that excell
in strength, bleste ye the Lord,
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word :

21 O bleste, and magnify the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of His,
Ye ministers, that do fulfil
what e're His pleasure is.

22 O bleste the Lord, all ye His worlde
wherewith the world is stor'd
In His dominions every where :
my soul bleste thou the Lord.

P S A L. CIV.

Bleste God, my soul : O Lord my God,
thou art exceeding great,
With Honour and with Majestie
thou clothed art in state.

2 With light, as with a robe, thy self
thou coverest about :
And, like unto a captain, thou
the heavens stretchest out.

Psalm cix, cv.

Who of His chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay :
Who doth the clouds his chariot make
on wings of winde make way.
Who flaming fire His ministers,
His angels spirits doth make :
Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.

Thou didst it cover with the deep
as with a garment spread :
The waters stood above the hills,
when Thou the word but said.
But, at the voice of thy rebuke
they fled, and would not stay :
They, at thy thunders dreadful voice
did haile them fast away.

They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the vassley ground
Descend, unto that very place
whica thou for them didst found.
Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not passe over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.

He to the valley sends the springs
which run among the hills :
They to all beasts of field give drink
wilde asses drink their fils.
By them the fowls of heav'n shall
their habitation, (have
Which do among the branches sing
with delectation.

He from His chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd :
With fruit and increafe of thy works
the earth is satisfi'd.
For cattel He makes grasse to grow,
He makes the herb to spring,
For th' use of man, that food to him
He from the earth may bring.

And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheertulnesse impart,
Oil that his face makes shine, and bread
that strengtheneth his heart.
The trees of God are full of sap,
the cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by His Almighty hand.

Birds of the air upon their boughs,
do choote their nests to make :
As for the stork, the fir-trees she
doth for her dwelling take.
The loftie mountains for wilde goats
a place of refuge be :
The conies also to the rocks
do for their safety flee.

He sets the Moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern :
From Him the Sun, his certain time
of going down, doth learn.

Thou darknes mak'st, tis night, then
of forreits creep abroad, (beasts
The Lions young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.

The Sun doth rise, & home they flock,
down in their dens they lie.

Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.

How manifold, Lord, are thy works!
in wildom wonderful:

Thou every one of them hast made ;
earths of Thy riches full.

25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are,
Which numbred cannot be ; and beasts
both great and small are there.

26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to
that Leviathan great : (play

27 These all wait on thee, that thou
in due time give them meat. (mayst

28 That, which thou givest unto them,
they gather for their food :
Thine hand thou op'nest liberally,
they filled are with good.

29 Thou hidst thy face, they troubled are
their breath thou tak'st away,
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.

30 Thy quickning Spirit thou sendest
then they created be ; (forth,
And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.

31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever :
The Lord Jehovah shall rejoyce
in all his works together.

32 Earth, as affrighted, trembleth all,
if He on it but look :
And if the mountains He but touch,
they presently do smoke.

33 I will sing to the Lord most High,
so long as I shall live :
And while I beeing have, I shall
to my God praises give.

34 Of Him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford :
And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God my only Lord.

35 From earth let sinners be consum'd,
let ill men no more be.
O thou my soul, bleste thou the Lord :
praise to the Lord give ye.

Give thanks to God, call on his name,
to men his deeds make known.

2 Sing ye to him, sing psalms, proclaim
His wondrous works each one.

3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord :
And let the heart of every one
rejoyce, that seeks the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty, and his strength
with stedfast hearts seek ye :
His blessed and His gracious face
seek ye continually.

5 Think on the works that he hath done
which admiration breed ;
His wonders, and the judgments all
which from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
His servant well approv'n :
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his own.

7 Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord, our God ;
And his most righteous judgements are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His covenant he remembered hath,
that it may ever stand :
To thousand generations
the word he did command.

9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath
He did renew the same :

10 And unto Jacobs, for a law
He made it firm and sure,
A Covenant to Israel,
which ever should endure.

11 He said, I'll give Canaans land
for heritage to you :

12 While they were strangers there, and
in number very few. (few,

13 While yet they went from land to
without a sure abode ; (land
And while, through sundry kingdoms
did wander far abroad : (they

14 Yet notwithstanding suffered he
no man to do them wrong :
Yea, for their sakes he did reprove
Kings, who were great and strong.

15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be,
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd for famine on the land,
He brake the staff of bread

17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed :

Ev'n Joseph, whom unnaturally
sell for a slave did they ;

18 Whose feet with fetters they dnd
and he in irons lay. (hurt

19 Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty :
The word and purpose of the Lord
did him in prison try.

20 Then sent the King, & did command
that he enlarg'd should be ;
He that the peoples ruler was,
did send to set him free.

21 A lord, to rule his family,
he rais'd him, as most fit
To him, of all that he posselt,
he did the charge commit.

22 That he might at his pleasure bind
the princes of the Land ;
And he might teach his Senatours
wisdom to understand.

23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came :
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.

24 And he did greatly, by His pow'r,
increase his people there ;
And stronger then their enemies
they by his blessing were.

25 Their heart he turned to envy
his folk maliciously,
With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtilty.

26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one :

27 By these, his signs & wonders great
in Hams land were made known.

28 Darknesse he sent, and made it dark
his word they did obey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fish did slay.

30 The land in plenty brought
in chambers of their Kings, (froze

Psalm cvi, cvii.

31 His word all sorts of flies and lice
in all their borders brings :
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent.
33 And he their vines & figtrees smote,
trees of their coasts he rent.

34 He spake, and Caterpillars came,
locusts did much abound, (sum'd,
35 Which in their land all herbs con-
and all fruits of their ground.
36 He smote all first born in their land,
chief of their strength each one.
37 With gold and silver brought them
weak in their tribes were none. (forth

38 Egypt was glad when forth they went
their fear on them did light.
39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
40 They askt, & he brought Quails; w
of heav'n he filled them. (bread
41 He opened rocks, floods gush't, and
in deserts like a stream. (ran

42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham, thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladness forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave,
That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have ;

45 That they his statutes might observe,
according to his word,
And that they might His laws obey,
Give praise unto the Lord.

PSAL. CVI.

Give praise & thanks unto the Lord,
for bountiful is he :
His tender mercy doth endure
unto eternitie.

2 Gods mighty works who can expresse,
or shew forth all his praise ?
3 Blessed are they that judgment keep,
and justly do always.

4 Remember me, Lord, with that love
which thou to thine dost bear :
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me, draw near :
5 That I thy chofens good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce,
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with chearful voice.

6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquity
Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedly.
7 The wonders great which thou, O
didst work in Egypt land, (Lord,
Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
they did not understand.

And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memorie,
But at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea,
provok'd him grievously.
8 Neverthelesse he saved them,
even for his own Names sake ;
That so, he might to be well known
his mighty power make.

9 When he the Red-sea did rebuke,
then dryed up it was :

Through depths, as through the wilder-
he safely made them passe. (ness
10 From hands, of those that hated them
he did his people save,
And from the enemies cruell hand
to them redemption gave.

11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes,
not one was left alive :
12 Then, they believ'd his word, and
to him in songs did give. (praise
13 But soon did they his mighty works
forget unthankfully,
And on his counsell and his will
did not wait patiently.

14 But much did lust in wilderness,
and God in desert tempt.
15 He gave them what they sought, but
their soul he leanness sent. (to
16 And against Moses, in the camp,
their envy did appear,
At Aaron they, the saint of God,
envious also were.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devoure,
And all Abirams company
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewise among their company
a fire was kindled then,
And so the hot consuming flame,
burnt up these wicked men.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol-calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.
20 And thus their Glory, and their God,
most vainly changed they
Into the likeness of an ox
that eateth grasse or hay.

21 They did forget the mighty God,
that had their Saviour been,
By whom such great things brought to
they had in Egypt seen. (passe
22 In Hams land he did wondrous
things terrible did he, (works :
When he his mighty hand and arm
stretcht out at the Red-sea.

23 Then said He, He would them de-
had not, His wrath to stay, (stroy,
His chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.
24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,
believed not his word :
25 But in their tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.

26 Therefore in desert, them to slay,
he lifted up his hand :
27 'Mong nations to o'rethrow their
and scatter in each land. (feed,
28 They unto Baal-Peor did
themselves associat :
The sacrifices of the dead,
they did profanely eat.

29 Thus, by their lewd inventions,
they did provoke His ire :
And then, upon them suddenly
the plague brake in, as fire.
30 Then Plineas rose, and justice did,
and so the Plague did cease :
31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness.

32 And at the waters, where they srowe
they did him angry make,
In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moses for their sake.
33 Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterly,
So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvisedly.

34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations slay :
35 But with the heathen mingled were
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And they their idols serv'd, which did
a snare unto them turn :
37 Their sons and daughters they to
in sacrifice did burn. (devils

38 In their own childrens guiltles blood,
their hands they did embrew,
Whom to Canaans idols they
for sacrifices slew :
So was the land defil'd with blood ;
39 They stain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions
a whoring they did fray.

40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Inasmuch, that he did his own
inheritance abhor.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand,
their foes did them command :
42 Their enemies them oppress't, they were
made subject to their hand.

43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counsel, so
They him provok'd, that for their sin
they were brought very low.
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry :
45 And he for them his Covenant
did call to memory.

After his mercies multitude
46 He did repent ; And made
Them to be pity'd of all those
who them did captive lead.
47 O Lord, our God, us save, and gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy name may praise
in a triumphant song.

48 Blest be Jehovah, Israels God,
to all eternitie :
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CVII.

Praise God, for he is good, for still
his mercies lasting be.
2 Let Gods redeem'd say so, whom he
from th' enemies hand did free :
3 And gathered them out of the lands,
from North, South, East and West.
4 They stray'd in deserts pathless way,
no citie found to rest.

5 For thirst and hunger in them saine
Their souls. When straits them presse,
They cry unto the Lord, and he
them frees from their distresse.
7 Them also in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide,
That they might to a citie go,
wherein they might abide.

Psalm cvii, cviii, cix.

8 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
For he the foul that longing is
doth tully satisfie,
With goodnesse he the hungry soul
doth fill abundantly.

10 Such as shut up in darknesse deep,
and in deaths shade abide,
Whom strongly hath affliction bound
and irons fast have tyed,
11 (Because against the words of God
they wrought rebelliously,
And they the counsell did contemn
of him that is most Hy)

12 Their heart he did bring down with
they tel, no help could have. (grief
13 In trouble, then they cry'd to God,
he them from straits did save.
14 He out of darknesse did them bring :
and from deaths shade them take,
These bands wherewith they had been
asunder quite he brake. (bound

15 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
16 Because the mighty gates of brasie
in pieces he did tear,
By him in sunder also cut
the bars of iron were.

17 Fools for their sin, & their offence,
do sore affliction bear.
18 All kind of meat their soul abhors,
they to deaths-gates draw near.
19 In grief they cry to God, he saves
them from their miseries:
20 He sends his word, them heals, and
from their destructions frees. (them

21 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.
22 And let them sacrifice to him
offerings of thankfulness,
And let them shew abroad his works
in songs of joyfulness.

23 Who go to sea in ships, and in
great waters trading be,
24 Within the deep these men Gods
and his great wonders see. (works
25 For he commands, and forth in hast
the stormie tempest hies,
Which makes the sea with rousing
alott to swell and rise. (waves

26 They mount to heav'n, then to the
they do go down again, (depths
Their soul doth faint, and melt away
with trouble and with pain.
27 They reel & stagger like one drunk
at their wits end they be :
28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from straits doth free.

29 The storm is chang'd into a calm
at his command and will,
So that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are and still.
30 Then are they glad, because at rest
and quiet now they be,

So to the heaven he them brings
which they desir'd to see.

31 O that men to the Lord would give
praise, for his goodnesse then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the sons of men.

32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name ;
Among assembled Elders spread
his most renowned fame.

33 He to dry land turns water-springs
and floods to wilderness :

34 For sins of those that dwell therein
fat land to barrenesse.

35 The burnt and parched wilderness
to water-pools he brings :
The ground that was dried up before
he turns to water springs.

36 And there, for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare
commodiously to live.

37 There sow they fields, and vineyards
to yeeld fruits of increase. (plant,
38 His blessing makes them multiply,
lets not their beasts decrease.

39 Again they are diminished,
and very low brought down,
Through sorrow, and affliction,
and great oppression.

40 He upon Princes pours contempt,
and causeth them to stray
And wander in a wilderness,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet setteth he the poor on high
from all his miseries ;
And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.
42 They that are righteous shall re-
when they the same shall see ; (joyce
And, as ashamed, stop her mouth
shall all iniquitie.

43 Whofo is wise, and wil these things
observe, and them record,
Ev'n they shal understant the love
and kindnesse of the Lord.

P S A L. CVIII.

MY heart is fixt, Lord, I will sing,
and with my glory praise.

2 Awake up psaltery and harp,
my self I'll early raise.

3 I'll praise thee 'mongst the people,
'mong nations sing will I. (Lord,
4 For above heav'n thy mercy's great,
thy truth doth reach the sky.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriously :
Thy glory all the earth above
be lifted up on hy.

6 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be ;
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.

7 God in his holiness hath said,
herein I will take pleasure,
Shechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
Manasseh mine shall be,

Ephraim is of my head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me ;

9 Moabs my washing pot ; my shoe,
I'lle over Edom throw,
Over the land of Palestine
I will in triumph go.

10 O who is he will bring me to
the citie fortifi'd !
O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide !

11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
this thing wilt thou not do ?
And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
forth with our armies go ?

12 Do thou from trouble give us help,
for helpless is mans aid.
13 Through God we shal do valiantly,
our foes he shall down tread.

P S A L. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
do thou not hold thy peace,
2 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
against me, do not cease.

The mouths of vile deceitful men
against me opened be :
And with a false and lying tongue
they have accused me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hatefull spight :
And, though to them no cause I gave,
against me they did fight.

4 They for my love became my foes,
but I me let to pray.
5 Evil for good, hatred for love
to me they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
and upon his right hand
Give thou his greatest enemy,
ev'n Satan, leave to stand.

7 And when by thee he shal be judg'd
let him condemned be :
And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
when he shall call on thee.

8 Few be his dayes, and in his room
his charge another take.
9 His children let be fatherlesse,
his wife a widow make.

10 His children let be vagabonds
and beg continually,
And from their places desolate
seek bread for their supply.

11 Let covetous extortioners
catch all he hath away :
Of all for which he labour'd hath,
let strangers make a prey.

12 Let there be none to pitie him,
let there be none at all
That on his children fatherlesse
will let his mercy fall.

13 Let his posteritie from earth
cut off for ever be,
And in the following age their name
be blotted out by thee.

14 Let God his fathers wickednesse,
still to remembrance call ;
And never let his mothers sin
be blotted out at all.

15 But let them all before the Lord
appear continually,

Pſalm ex, cxi, cxli, cxlii, cxliii, cxliii.

That he may wholly from the earth
cut off their memory.
16 Because he mercy minded not,
but persecuted ſtill
The poor and needy, that he might
the broken-hearted kill.

17 As he in curſing pleaſure took,
ſo let it to him fall;
As he delighted not to bleſſe,
ſo bleſſe him not at all.
18 As curſing he like clothes put on,
Like water, and into his bones
I ke oyl down let it go.

19 Like to that garment let it be
which doth himſelf aray,
And for a girdle wherewith he
is girt about alway:
20 From God let this be their reward
that enemies are to me.
And their reward, that ſpeak againſt
my ſoul maliciously.

21 But do thou, for thine own names
O God the Lord, for me: (ſake,
Sith good and ſweet thy mercy is,
from trouble ſet me free.
22 For I am poor and indigent,
afflicted ſore am I,
My heart within me alſo is
wounded exceedingly.

23 I paſſe like a declining ſhade,
am like the locuſt toſt.
24 My knees through faſting weakned
my fleſh hath fatneſſe loſt. (are,
25 I alſo am a vile reproach
unto them made to be:
And they that did upon me look
did ſhake their heads at me,

26 O do thou help and ſuccour me,
who art my God and Lord:
And, for thy tender mercies ſake,
ſafety to me afford.
27 That thereby they may know, that
is thy Almighty hand, (this
And that thou, Lord, haſt done the ſame
they may well underſtand.

28 Although they curſe with ſpite, yet,
bleſſe thou with loving voice: (Lord,
Let them aſham'd be, when they riſe
thy ſervant let joyce.
29 Let thou mine adverſaries all
with ſhame be clothed over,
And let their own confuſion
them, as a mantle, cover.

30 But as for me, I with my mouth
will greatly praife the Lord;
And I among the multitude
his praifes will record.
31 For he ſhall ſtand at his right hand
who is in povertie,
To ſave him from all thoſe that would
condemn his ſoul to die.

PſAL. CX.

THe Lord did ſay unto my Lord,
Sit thou at my right hand,
Untill I make thy toes a ſtool,
whereon thy feet may ſtand.
2 The Lord ſhall out of Zion ſend
the rod of thy great pow'r:

In miſt of all thine enemies
be thou the Governour.

3 A willing people in thy day
of pow'r, ſhall come to thee,
In holy beauties, from morns wombe
thy youth like dew ſhall be.
4 The Lord himſelf hath made an oath
and will repent him never:
Of th' order of Melchiſedeck
Thou art a Priſt for ever.

5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
that ſits at thy right hand,
Shal, in his day of wrath, ſtrike through
Kings, that do him withſtand.
6 He ſhall among the heathen judge,
he ſhall with bodies dead
The places fill, o're many lands,
he wound ſhall every head.
7 The brook that runneth in the way
with drink ſhall him ſupply:
And for this cauſe, in triumph He
ſhall liſt his head on hy.

PſAL. CXI.

Praife ye the Lord: with my whole
I will Gods praife declare, (heart
Where the aſſemblies of the juſt
and congregations are.
2 The whole works of the Lord our God
are great above all meaſure,
Sought out they are of every one
that do therein take pleaſure.

3 His works moſt honourable is,
moſt glorious and pure,
And his untainted Righteouſneſſe
for ever doth endure.
4 His works moſt wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compaſſion.

5 He giveth meat unto all thoſe
that truly do him fear;
And evermore his Covenant
he in his minde will bear.
6 He did the power of his works
unto his people ſhow,
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did beſtow.

7 His handy works are truth and right,
all his commands are ſure;
8 And done in truth and uprightness,
they evermore endure.
9 He ſent redemption to his folk,
his Covenant for ay
He did command: holy his Name
and reverend is alway.

10 Wiſdoms beginning is Gods fear:
good underſtanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfill;
his praife endures for ay.

PſAL. CXII.

Praife ye the Lord. The man is bleſt
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.
2 His ſeed and off-ſpring, powerful
ſhall be the earth upon:
Of upright men bleſſed ſhall be
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth ſhall ever be
within his houſe in ſtore:

And his unſpotted righteouſneſſe
endures for evermore.
4 Unto the upright light doth riſe,
though he in darkneſſe be:
Compaſſionate and merciful,
and righteous is he.

5 A good man doth his favour ſhew,
and doth to others lend:
He with diſcretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.
6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever ſhall him move:
The righteous mans memoriall
ſhall everlaſting prove.

7 When he ſhall evil tidings hear
he ſhall not be afraid;
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is ſtaid.
8 His heart is firmly ſtabliſhed,
afraid he ſhall him not be,
Until upon his enemies
be his deſire ſhall ſee.

9 He hath diſperſt, giv'n to the poor,
his righteouſneſſe ſhall be
To ages all; with honour ſhall
his horn be raiſed high.
10 The wicked ſhall it ſee, and fret:
his teeth gnaſh, melt away:
What wicked men do moſt deſire
ſhall utterly decay.

PſAL. CXIII.

Praife God: ye ſervants of the Lord,
O praife, the Lords Name praife,
2 Yea, bleſſed be the Name of God
from this time forth alway:
3 From riſing Sun, to where it ſets,
Gods Name is to be praif'd.
4 Above all nations God is high,
'bove heav'n his glory raiſ'd.

5 Unto the Lord, our God, that dwels
on high, who can compare?
6 Himſelf that humbleth things to ſee
in heav'n and earth that are.
7 He from the duſt doth raiſe the poor
that very low did ly,
And from the dunghill liſts the man
oppreſt with poverty.

8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the Princes ſet,
With thoſe that of his people are
the chief, ev'n Princes great.
9 The barren woman houſe to keep
he maketh, and to be
Of ſons a mother full of joy:
Praife to the Lord give ye.

PſAL. CXIV.

When Iſrael out of Egypt went,
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacobs houſe went out from thoſe
that were of language ſtrange.
2 He Judah did his ſanctuary,
his kingdom Iſrael make:
3 The ſea it ſaw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.

4 Like rams the mountains, and like
the hills ſkip to and fro: (lambs
5 O ſea why ſideſt thou? Jordan back
why waſt thou driven ſo?
6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it,
that ye did ſkip like rams?

And

Psalm cxv, cxvi, cxvii, cxviii, cxix.

And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?

7 O at the presence of the Lord
earth tremble thou for fear,
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.
8 Who from the hard and stony rock
did standing water bring,
And by his power did turn the flint
into a water spring.

PSAL. CXV.

Not unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake.
2 O wherefore should the heathen say
Where is their God now gone?
3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:
5 Mouths have they, but they do not
and eyes; but do not see. (speak;
6 Ears have they, but they do not hear;
noses, but favour not:
7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor speak they through their throat

8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build.
9 O Israel trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.
10 O Aarons house, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.
11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield He'll be.

12 The Lord of us hath mindful been
and he will bless us still,
He will the house of Israel bless,
bless Aarons house he will.
13 Both small and great that fear the
he will them surely bless. (Lord
14 The Lord wil you, you and your feed
ay more and more increafe.

15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven.
16 The heav'n, ey'n heav'ns are Gods,
earth to mens sons hath given. (but he
17 The dead, nor who to silence go,
Gods praise do not record.
18 But henceforth we for ever will
bless God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayers he did hear.
2 For while I live will call on him,
who how'd to me his ear.
3 O death the cords, and sorrows did
about me compass round,
The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.

4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 God merciful and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord.
6 God saves the meek: I was brought
he did me help afford. (low

7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest:

For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bountie hath exprest.

8 For my distressed soul from death
delivered was by thee,
Thou didst my mourning eyes from
my feet from falling, free. (tears,

9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
I was afflicted fore.

11 I said when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be.
12 What shall I render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to me?

13 The of salvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call:

14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord
before his people all.

15 Dear in Gods sight is his saints death.
16 Thy servant, Lord, am I,
Thy servant sure, thine hand maids son,
my hands thou didst unty.

17 Thank-offerings I to thee will give
and on Gods Name will call.

18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.

19 Within the courts of Gods own
within the midst of thee, (house,
O Citie of Jerusalem.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

O Give ye praise unto the Lord,
all nations that be:
Likewise, ye people all, accord
his Name to magnifie.

2 For great to us ward ever are
his loving kindneses:
His truth enures for evermore,
the Lord O do ye bless.

PSAL CXVIII.

O Praise the Lord, for he is good,
his mercy lasteth ever.

2 Let those of Israel now say,
his mercy faileth never.

3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy lasteth ever.

4 Let those that fear the Lord, now say
his mercy faileth never.

5 I in distresse call'd on the Lord;
the Lord did answer me,
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.

6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid:
For any thing that man can do
I shall not be dismayd.

7 The Lord doth take my part w them
that help to succour me:
Therefore on those that do me hate
I my desire shall see.

8 Better it is to trust in God,
then trust in mans defence:

9 Better to trust in God, then make
Princes our confidence.

10 The nations, joyning all in one,
did compass me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.

11 They compass me about, I say,
they compass me about:

But in the Lords most holy Name
I shall them all root out.

12 Like bees they compass me about:
like unto thorns that flame
They quenched are: for them shall I
destroy in Gods own Name.

13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might fall,
but my Lord helped me.

14 God my salvation is become,
my strength and song is he.

15 In dwellings of the righteous
is heard the melody
Of joy and health: the Lords right hand,
doth ever valiantly.

16 The right hand of the Mighty Lord
exalted is on hy:
The right hand of the Mighty Lord
doth ever valiantly.

17 I shall not die, but live, and shall
the works of God discover.

18 The Lord hath me chastised fore,
but not to death giv'n over.

19 O let yet open unto me
the gates of righteousness:
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will bless.

20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shall enter in.

21 Thee wil I praise, for thou me heardst,
and hast my safety bin.

22 That stone is made head corner stone
which builders did despise:

23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.

24 This is the day God made, in it
we'll joy triumphantly.

25 Save now I pray thee, Lord, I pray
send now prosperity.

26 Blessed is he, in Gods great Name
that cometh us to save.
We, from the house which to the Lord
pertains, you blessed have.

27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made ligat to arise.

Binde ye unto the alars horns,
with cords, the sacrifice.

28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt:
my God, I will thee praise.

29 Give thanks to God, for he is good,
his mercy lasts alwayes.

PSAL. CXIX.

ALEPH. The first part.

Bless'd are they that undeil'd,
and straight are in the way:
Who in the Lords most holy law
do walk, and do not stray.

2 Blessed are they, who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd;
And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.

3 Such in his wayes do walk, and they
do no iniquity:

4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.

5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou wouldst my wayes direct:

6 Then shall I not be sham'd, when I
thy precepts all respect.

7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and bless,

When

Psalm cxix.

When I the judgments all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousness.
8 That I will keep thy statutes all
firmly resolv'd have I:
O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

BETH. The 2 part.

9 By what means shal a young man learn
his way to purifie?
If he according to thy word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfaindly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.

11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
13 The judgments of thy mouth each
my lips declared have: (one,
14 More joy thy testimonies way
then riches all, me gave.

15 I will thy holy precept make
my meditation:
And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy wayes each one.
16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shall constantly be set:
And by thy grace I never will
thy holy word forget.

GIMEL. The 3 part.

17 With me thy servant, in thy grace
deal bountifully, Lord:
That by thy favour I may live,
and duly keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy law
the wonders I may see.
19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy Laws from me.

20 My soul within me breaks, and doth
my fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgements pure.
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the curst proud
who from thy precepts swerve.
22 Reproach & shame remove from me,
for I thy laws observe.

23 Against me Princes spake with spight
while they in counsel sat:
But I, thy servant, did upon
thy statutes meditate.
24 My comfort, and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be.
And they in all my doubts and fears
are counsellors to me.

DALETH. The 4 part.

25 My soul to dust cleaves: quicken me
according to thy word.
26 My ways I shew'd, & me thou heardst:
teach me thy statutes, Lord.
27 The way of thy commandments
make me aright to know:
So all thy works, that wondrous are,
I shall to others show.

28 My soul doth melt, and drop away
for heaviness and grief:
To me, according to thy word,
give strength, and send relief.

29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be,
And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.

30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and verity:
Thy judgments, that most righteous are,
before me, laid have I.
31 I to thy testimonies cleave:
shame do not on me cast.
32 I'll run thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarg'd hast.

HE. The 5 part.

33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine.
And to observe it to the end
I shall my heart incline.
34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy law shall I:
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart, I shall
observe it carefully.

35 In thy laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.
37 Turn thou away my sight, and eyes
from viewing vanities,
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.

38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladly hear,
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.
39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach,
for good thy judgements be.
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd;
in thy truth quicken me.

VAU. The 6 part.

41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord,
Ev'n thy benign salvation,
according to thy word.
42 So shall I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefully reproacheth me:
for in thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out of my mouth
take thou not utterly:
For on thy judgements righteous
my hope doth still rely.
44 So shall I keep for evermore
thy law continually:
45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at liberty.

46 I'll speak thy word to Kings, and I
with shame shall not be mov'd:
47 And will delight my self alwayes
in thy laws, which I lov'd.
48 To thy commandments which I
my hands lift up I will; (lov'd,
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

ZAIN. The 7 part.

49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake,
Which, for a ground of my sure hope,
thou caus'dst me to take.
50 This word of thine my comfort is
in my affliction:
For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this my word alone.

51 The men whose hearts with pride are
did greatly me deride: (trust,
Yet from thy straight commandments
I have not turn'd aside.

52 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth gave,
I did remember, and my self
by them comforted have.

53 Horror took hold on me, because
ill men thy law forsake.
54 I in my house of pilgrimage
thy Laws my songs do make.
55 Thy Name by night, Lord, I did mind,
and I have kept thy Law.
56 And this I had, because thy word
I kept, and stood in aw.

CHETH. The 8 part.

57 Thou my sure portion art alone,
which I did choofe, O Lord:
I have resolv'd and said, that I
would keep thy holy word:
58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face, and favour free:
According to thy gracious word
be merciful to me.

59 I thought upon my former wayes
and did my life well try:
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.
60 I did not stay, nor linger long,
as those that slothful are,
But hastily thy Laws to keep
my self I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me rob'd; yet I
thy precepts did not flight.
62 I'll rise at midnight, thee to praise
ev'n for thy judgements right.
63 I am companion to all those,
who fear, and thee obey.
64 O Lord, thy mercy fills the earth:
teach me thy laws, I pray.

TETH. The 9 part.

65 Well hast thou with thy servant dealt,
as thou didst promise give.
66 Good judgment me, and knowledge,
for I thy word believe. (teach,
67 Ere I afflicted was, I stray'd,
but now I keep thy word.
68 Both good thou art, and good thou
teach me thy statutes, Lord. (doit:

69 The men that are puffed up with pride,
against me torg'd a ly:
Yet thy commandments observe
with my whole heart will I.
70 Their hearts, through worldly ease &
as fat as grease they be: (wealth,
But in thy holy Law I take
delight continually.

71 It hath been very good for me
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy laws.
72 The word y cometh from thy mouth
is better unto me,
Then many thousands, and great sums
of gold and silver be.

JOD. The 10 part.

73 Thou madst and fashion'dst me: thy
to know give wisdom Lord. (laws
74 So who thee fear shall joy to see,
me trusting in thy word.

75 That

Psalm cxix.

75 That very right thy judgements are
I know and do confesse,
And that thou hast afflicted me
in truth and faithfulness.

76 O let thy kindnesse merciful,
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfully
was promised by thee.

77 And let thy tender mercies come
to me, that I may live:
Because thy holy Laws to me
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be
for they, without a cause,
With me perversly deal; but I
will muse upon thy Laws.

79 Let such as fear thee, & have known
thy statutes, turn to me.

80 My heart let in thy Laws be found,
that sham'd I never be.

CAPH. The 11 part.

81 My soul for thy salvation faints:
yet I thy word believe.

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word: I say,
When wilt thou comfort give?

83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy statutes not forget.

84 How many are thy servants dayes?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgement on these wicked men
that do me persecute?

85 The proud have digged pits for me,
which is against thy Laws.

86 Thy words all faithful are: help me
pursu'd without a cause.

87 They so consum'd me, that on earth
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forsook I not,
but close to them I cleave.

88 After thy loving kindnesse, Lord,
me quicken, and preserve:

The testimony of thy mouth
so shall I still observe.

LAMED. The 12 part.

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast:

90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last.

The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee:

91 This day they stand as thou ordain'd
for all thy servants be.

92 Unlesse in thy most perfect Law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.

93 Thy precepts I will nev'r forget:
they quickning to me brought.

94 I ord, I am thine: O save thou me:
thy precepts I have sought.

95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy:
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.

96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandment
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. The 13 part.

97 O how love I thy Law! it is
my studie all the day.

98 It makes me wiser then my foes:
for it doth with me stay.

99 Then all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far:
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.

100 In understanding I excell
those that are ancients,
For I endeavoured to keep
all thy commandments.

101 My feet from each ill way I staid,
that I may keep thy word. (I wervd)

102 I from thy judgements have not
for thou hast taught me, Lord.

103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth!

Yea, I do find them sweeter far,
then hony to my mouth.

104 I, through thy precepts that are pure,
do understanding get:

I therefore every way that's false
with all my heart do hate.

NUN. The 14 part.

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.

106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgements right.

107 I am with sore affliction
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord:

In mercy raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.

108 The free-wil-offerings of my mouth
accept, I thee beseech:

And unto me thy servant, Lord,
thy judgements clearly teach.

109 Though still my soul be in my hand
thy laws I'll not forget.

110 I err'd not from them, though for me
the wicked snares did set.

111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choise,

To be my heritage for ay,
for they my heart joyce.

112 I carefully inclined have
my heart, still to attend,

That I thy statutes may perform
alway unto the end.

SAMECH. The 15 part.

113 I hate the thoughts of vanitie,
but love thy law do I.

114 My shield and hiding-place thou art:
I on thy word rely.

115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away:

For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.

116 According to thy faithful word
uphold and stablish me,

That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.

117 Hold thou me up, so shall I be
in peace and safety still,

And to thy statutes have respect
continually I will.

118 Thou treadst down all that love to
false their deceit doth prove. (I tray,

119 Lewd men, like dross, away thou
therefore thy Law I love. (putt,

120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble, all dismay'd;
And of thy righteous judgements, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

AIN. The 16 part.

121 To all men I have judgment done,
performing justice right:

Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressours might.

122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants surety be:

From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.

123 Mine eyes do fail with looking long
for thy salvation.

The word of thy pure righteousness
while I do wait upon.

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy Laws me teach and show:

125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy Laws may know.

126 Its time thou work, Lord: for they
made void thy Law divine: (have

127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
then gold, yea gold most fine.

128 Concerning all things, thy commands
all right I judge therefore:

And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhorre.

PE. The 17 part.

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
my soul them keeps with care.

130 The entrance of thy words gives
makes wise who simple are. (light,

131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and panted earnestly,

While after thy commandments
I long'd exceedingly.

132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful
do thou unto me prove,

As thou art wont to do to those,
thy Name who truly love.

133 O let my footsteps in thy word
aright still ordered be:

Let not iniquitie obtain
dominion over me.

134 From mans oppression save thou
so keep thy Law I will, (me,

135 Thy face make on thy servant shine,
teach me thy statutes still.

136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw

How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

TSADDI. The 18 part.

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous;
thy judgements are upright.

138 Thy testimonies thou command'st
most faithful are and right.

139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies

Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise.

140 Thy word's most pure, therefore,
thy servants love is set. (on it

141 Small, and despis'd I am, yet I
thy precepts not forget.

142 Thy righteousness, is righteousness
which ever doth endure.

Thy

Pſalm cxix, cxx, cxxi, cxxii, cxxli, cxxiv.

Thy holy Law, Lord, alſo is
the very truth moſt pure.

143 Trouble & anguiſh have me found,
and taken hold on me :
Yet in my trouble my delight
thy juſt commandments be.
144 Eternal righteousneſſe is in
thy teſtimonies all :
Lord, to me underſtanding give,
and ever live I ſhall.

KOPH. The 19 part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord
I will thy word obey. (hear,
146 I cry'd to thee, ſave me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.
147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry :
For all my expectation,
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timouſly prevent,
the watches of the night,
That in thy word, with careful mind,
then meditate I might.

149 After thy loving kindneſſe hear
my voice, that calls on thee :
According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow miſchief, they draw
they from thy laws are far : (nigh,
151 But thou art neer, Lord : moſt firm
all thy commandments are. (tuth
152 As for thy teſtimonies all,
of old this have I try'd,
That thou haſt ſurely founded them,
for ever to abide.

RESH. The 20 part.

153 Conſider mine affliction,
in ſafety do me ſet :
Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy Law do not forget.
154 After thy word revive thou me :
ſave me, and plead my cauſe.
155 Salvation is from ſinners far,
for they ſeek not thy laws.

156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be :
According to thy judgements juſt
revive and quicken me.

157 My perſecuters many are,
and foes, which do combine :
Yet from thy teſtimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.

158 I ſaw tranſgreſſors, & was griev'd :
for they keep not thy word.
159 See how I love thy Law ! as Thou
art kinde, me quicken, Lord.
160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been moſt true and ſure :
Thy righteous judgements every one
for evermore endure.

SHIN. The 21 part.

161 Princes have perſecuted me,
although no cauſe they ſaw :
But ſtill of thy moſt holy word
my heart doth ſtand in aw.
162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of ſpoil that finds great ſtore.
163 Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhorre.

164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praiſe to thee :

Be cauſe of all thy judgements, Lord,
which righteous ever be.

165 Great peace have they who love thy
offence they ſhall have none. (law;
166 I hop'd for thy ſalvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.

167 My ſoul thy teſtimonies pure,
obſerved carefully :
On them my heart is ſet, and them
I love exceedingly.

168 Thy teſtimonies and thy laws
I kept, with ſpecial care :
For all my works, and wayes each one
before thee open are.

TAV. The 22 part.

169 O let my earneſt prayer and cry
come neer before thee, Lord :
Give underſtanding unto me
according to thy word.

170 Let my requiſt before thee come :
after thy word me free.

171 My lips ſhall utter praiſe, when thou
haſt taught thy Laws to me.

172 My tongue of thy moſt bleſſed word
ſhall ſpeak, and it confeſſe :
Be cauſe of all thy commandments
are perfect righteousneſſe.

173 Let thy ſtrong hand make help to
thy precepts are my choiſe. (me :
174 I long'd for thy ſalvation, Lord,
and in thy Law rejoyce.

175 O let my ſoul live, and it ſhall
give praiſes unto thee :
And let thy judgements gracious
be helpful unto me.

176 I like a loſt ſheep went aſtray,
thy ſervant ſeek, and find :
For thy commands I ſuffered not
to ſlip out of my mind.

PſAL. CXX.

IN my diſtreſſe to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.

2 From lying lips, and guiſeful tongue,
O Lord, my ſoul ſet free.

3 What ſhall be giv'n thee? or what
be done to thee, falſe tongue? (ſhal

4 Ev'n burning coals of Juniper,
ſharp arrows of the ſtrong.

5 Wo's me, that I in Meſech am
a ſojourner ſo long ;

That I in tabernacles dwell
to Kedar that belong.

6 My ſoul with him that hateth peace
hath long a dweller been.

7 I am for peace : but when I ſpeak,
for battel they are keen.

PſAL. CXXI.

ITo the hills will liſt mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid :

2 My ſafety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.

3 Thy foot He'll not let ſlide, nor will
he ſlumber that thee keeps :

4 Behold, He that keeps Iſrael,
He ſlumbers not, nor ſleeps.

5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy
on thy right hand doth ſtay. (ſhade

6 The Moon by night thee ſhall not
nor yet the Sun by day. (ſhade

7 The Lord ſhall keep thy ſoul, he ſhall
preſerve thee from all ill :

8 Hencetorth thy going out and in
God keep for ever will.

PſAL. CXXII.

IJoy'd : when to the houſe of God
goup, they ſaid to me.

2 Jeruſalem, within thy gates
our feet ſhall ſtanding be.

3 Jeruſalem as a city is
compactly built together :

4 Unto that place the tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither.

To Iſrael's teſtimony, there
to Gods Name thanks to pay.

5 For thrones of judgement, ev'n the
of Davids houſe there ſtay. (thrones

6 Pray that Jeruſalem may have
peace and felicity :

Let them that love thee and thy peace,
have ſtill proſperity.

7 Therefore I wiſh that peace may ſtill
within thy walls remain,
And ever may thy palaces
proſperity retain.

8 Now, for my friends and brethren
peace be in thee, I ſay : (ſake,

9 And for the houſe of God, our Lord,
I'll ſeek thy good alway.

PſAL. CXXIII.

O Thou that dwelleſt in the heavens,
I liſt mine eyes to thee.

2 Behold, as ſervants eyes do look
their maſters hand to ſee :

As hand-maids eyes her miſtris hand,
ſo do our eyes attend

Upon the Lord our God, until
to us he mercy ſend.

3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be :

Be cauſe replenish't with contempt
exceedingly are we.

4 Our ſoul is fill'd with ſcorn of thoſe
that at their eaſe abide :

And with the inſolent contempt
of thoſe that ſwell in pride.

PſAL. CXXIV.

HAd not the Lord been on our ſide
may Iſrael now ſay :

2 Had not the Lord been on our ſide
when men roſe us to ſlay :

3 They had us ſwallow'd quick, when as
their wrath 'gainſt us did flame :

4 Waters had cover'd us : our ſoul
had ſunk beneath the ſtream.

5 Then had the waters ſwelling high,
over our ſoul made way.

6 Bleſt be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.

7 Our ſouls eſcaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers ſnare :

The ſnare aſunder broken is,
and we eſcaped are.

8 Our ſure, and all ſufficient help
is in Jehovah's Name ;

His Name, who did the heaven create,
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the ſame.

Now Iſrael
may ſay, and that truly

If that the Lord
had not our cauſe maintain'd :

2 If

Pſalm cxxv, cxxvi, cxxvii, cxxviii, cxxix, cxxx, cxxxi, cxxxii.

If that the Lord
had not our right ſuſtain'd :
When cruel men
againſt us furioſly
roſe up in wrath,
to make of us their prey,

Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And ſwallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem ;
Such was their rage,
as we might well eſteem :
And as fierce ſtouds
before them all things drown,
So had they brought
our ſoul to death quite down.

The raging ſtreams,
with their proud ſwelling waves
Had then our ſoul
ov'rwhelm'd in the deep :
But bleſt be God,
who doth us ſafely keep,
And hath not given
us for a living prey
Unto their teeth
and bloody cruelty.

Even as a bird
out of the fowlers ſnare
Eſcapes away,
ſo is our ſoul ſet free ;
Broke are their nets,
and thus eſcaped we.
Therefore our help
is in the Lords great Name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great pow'r did frame.

PſAL. CXXV.
They, in the Lord that firmly truſt,
ſhall be like Zion hill,
Which at no time can be remov'd,
but ſtandeth ever ſtill.
As round about Jeruſalem
the mountains ſtand alway,
The Lord his folk doth compaſſe ſo
from henceforth and for ay.

For ill mens rod upon the lot
of juſt men ſhall not ly,
Left righteous men ſtretch forth their
unto iniquity. (hands)
Do thou to all thoſe that be good,
thy goodneſſe, Lord, impart :
And do thou good to thoſe that are
upright within their heart.

But as for ſuch that turn aſide
after their crooked way,
God ſhall lead forth with wicked men :
on Iſrael peace ſhall ſtay.

PſAL. CXXVI. (back,
When Zions bondage God turn'd
as men that dream'd were we.
Then fill'd with laughter was our
our tongue with melodie : (mouth)
They mong ſ heathen ſaid, The Lord
great things for them hath wrought :
The Lord hath done great things for
whence joy to us is brought. (us)

As ſtreams of water in the ſouth,
our bondage, Lord, recall.
Who ſow in tears, a reaping-time
of joy enjoy they ſhall.
That man, who bearing precious ſeed
in going forth doth mourn,

He doubtleſs, bringing back his ſheaves
rejoycing ſhall return.

PſAL. CXXVII.
Except the Lord do build the houſe
the builders loſe their pain :
Except the Lord the city keep,
the watchmen watch in vain.
It's vain for you to riſe betimes,
or late from reſt to keep.
To feed on ſorrows bread : ſo gives
He his beloved ſleep.

Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs-fruit his reward.
The ſons of youth as arrows are
for ſtrong mens hands prepar'd.
O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with thoſe :
They, unſhamed, in the gate
ſhall ſpeak unto their foes.

PſAL. CXXVIII.
Bleſt is each one that fears that Lord,
and walketh in his wayes.
For of thy labour thou ſhalt eat,
and happy be alwayes.
Thy wife ſhall, as a fruitful vine,
by thy houſe ſides, be found,
Thy children like to olive plants
about thy table round.

Behold, the man that fears the Lord
thus bleſſed ſhall he be.
The Lord ſhall out of Zion give
his bleſſing unto thee :
Thou ſhalt Jeruſalems good behold,
whiſt thou on earth doſt dwell.
Thou ſhalt thy childrens children ſee,
and peace on Iſrael.

PſAL. CXXIX.
Oft did they vex me from my youth
may Iſrael now declare :
Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.
The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew.
The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.

Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with conſuſion.
As graſſe on houſe tops be they
which fades ere it be grown :
Whereof enough to fill his hand
the mower cannot finde :
Nor can the man his boſom fill,
whoſe work is, ſheaves to binde.

Neither ſay they, who do go by,
Gods bleſſing on you reſt,
We in the Name of God the Lord,
do wiſh you to be bleſt.

PſAL. CXXX.
Lord, from the depths to thee I cri'd.
My voice Lord, do thou hear :
Unto my ſupplications voice,
give an attentive ear.
Lord, who ſhall ſtand, if thou, O Lord,
ſhouldeſt mark iniquity ?
But yet with thee forgivenneſſe is,
that tear'd thou mayeſt be.

I wait for God, my ſoul doth wait,
my hope is in his Word.
More then they, y for morning watch,
my ſoul waits for the Lord :
I ſay, more then they that do watch
the morning light to ſee.
Let Iſrael hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be ;

And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him :
And from all his iniquities
he Iſrael ſhall redeem.

PſAL. CXXXI.
MY heart not haughty is : O Lord
mine eyes not lofty be :
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things for me too hie.
I ſurely have my ſelf behav'd
with quiet ſprit and milde,
As child of mother wean'd : my ſoul
is like a weaned childe.
Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Iſrael rely,
Ev'n from the time that preſent is,
unto eternity.

PſAL. CXXXII.
David, and his afflictions all,
Lord, do thou think upon :
How unto God he ſware, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty One.
I will not come within my houſe,
nor reſt in bed at all ;
Nor ſhall mine eyes take any ſleep,
nor eye-lids ſlumber ſhall :
Till for the Lord a place I finde,
where he may make abode :
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.
Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we underſtood :
And we did find it in the fields,
and city of the wood.

Wee'll go into his tabernacles,
and at his footſtool bow.
Arise O Lord, into thy reſt,
th'ark of thy ſtrength, and thou.
O let thy prieſts be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteouſneſſe :
And let all thoſe that are thy ſaints,
ſhout loud for joyfulneſſe.
For thine own ſervant Davids ſake,
do not deny thy grace,
Nor of thine own anointed one
turn thou away thy face.
The Lord in truth to David ſware,
He will not turn from it,
I of thy bodies fruit will make
upon thy throne to ſit.

My covenant if thy ſons will keep,
and laws to them made known,
Their children then ſhall alſo ſit
for ever one thy throne.
For God of Zion hath made choice,
there he deſires to dwell.
This is my reſt, here ſtill I'll ſtay,
for I do like it well.
Her food I'll greatly bleſſe, her poor
with bread will ſatisfy
Her prieſts I'll clothe & health, her
ſhall ſhout forth joyfully. (ſaints)
And there will I make Davids horn
to bode forth pleaſantly :
For him that mine anointed is,
a lamp ordain'd have I.
As with a garment, I will clothe
with ſhame his enemies all :
But yet the crown that he doth wear
upon him ſhallouriſh ſhall.

PſAL.

Psalm cxxxlii, cxxxiv, cxxxv, cxxxvi.

P S A L. CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are
in unitie to dwell.
2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow,
Ev'n Aarons beard and to the skirts
did of his garments go.
3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend :
For there the blessing God commands,
life that shall never end.

P S A L. CXXXIV.

BEhold, bleſſe ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are,
Ev'n you that in Gods Temple be,
and praife him nightly there.
2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up, and praife his name.
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bleſſe,
that heaven and earth did frame.

P S A L. CXXXV.

Praife ye the Lord : the Lords Name
his ſervants praife ye God. (praife,
2 Who ſtand in Gods houſe, in the courts
of our God make abode.
3 Praife ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praifes ſing :
Sing praifes to his Name, becauſe
it is a pleaſant thing.
4 For Jacob to himſelf the Lord
did chooſe, of his good pleaſure,
And he hath choſen Iſrael
for his peculiar treaſure.
5 Becauſe I know aſſuredly,
the Lord is very great,
And that our Lord, above all gods,
in glory hath his ſeat.
6 What thing ſoever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the ſeas, and all
the places deep that be.
7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to aſcend :
With rain he lightnings makes, & wind
doth from his treaſures ſend.
8 Egypts firſt-born from man to beaſt.
9 Who ſmote, Strange tokens he
On Pharaoh, and his ſervants ſent,
Egypt, in midſt of thee.
10 He ſmote great nations, ſlew great
11 Sihon of Heſhbon King, (Kings :
And Og of Baſhan, and to nought
did Canaans Kingdoms bring.
12 And for a wealthy heritage
their pleaſant land he gave,
An heritage which Iſrael
his choſen folk ſhould have.
13 Thy Name, O Lord, ſhal ſtill endure
and thy memoriall
With honour ſhall continued be
to generations all.
14 For why, the righteous God will
his people righteouſly, (judge
Concerning thoſe that do him ſerve
himſelf repent will he.
15 The idols of the nations
of ſilver are and gold,
And by the hands of men is made
their faſhion and mold.

16 Months have they, but they do not
eyes, but they do not ſee. (ſpeak
17 Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their mouths no breathing be.
18 Their makers are like them, ſo are
all that on them rely.
19 O Iſraels houſe, bleſſe God, bleſſe God,
O Aarons family.

20 O bleſſe the Lord of Levies houſe,
ye who his ſervants are ;
And bleſſe the holy Name of God
all ye the Lord that fear.
21 And bleſſed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jeruſalem.
The Lord, O praife ye ſtill.

P S A L. CXXXVI.

Give thanks to God, for good is he :
for mercy hath he ever.
2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye :
for his grace faileth never.
3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto :
for mercy hath he ever.
4 Who only wonders great can do :
for his grace faileth never.
5 Who by his wiſdom made heav'n's hie :
for mercy he hath ever.
6 Who ſtretcht the earth above the ſea ;
for his grace faileth never.
7 To him that made ſ great light ſhine :
for mercy he hath ever.
8 The Sun to rule till day decline :
for his grace faileth never.
9 The moon and ſtars to rule by night,
for mercy hath he ever.
10 Who Egypts firſt-born kill'd out-
for his grace faileth never. (right
11 And Iſrael brought from Egypt land
for mercy hath he ever.
12 With ſtretcht out arm, and ſt strong
for his grace faileth never. (hand :
13 By whom the Red-ſea-parted was :
for mercy hath he ever ;
14 And through its midſt made Iſrael
for his grace faileth never. (paſſe :
15 But Pharaoh, & his hoſt did drown :
for mercy hath he ever.
16 Who through the deſert led his own :
for his grace faileth never.
17 To him great Kings who overthrew :
for he hath mercy ever.
18 Yea, famous Kings in battel ſlew :
for his grace faileth never.
19 Ev'n Sihon king of Amorites :
for he hath mercy ever.
20 And Og the king of Baſhanites :
for his grace faileth never.
21 Their land in heritage to have :
(for mercy he hath ever)
22 His ſervant Iſrael right he gave :
for his grace faileth never.
23 In our low ſtate who on us thought :
for he hath mercy ever.
24 And from our foes our freedom
for his grace faileth never. (wrought :
25 Who doth all fleſh with food relieve :
for he hath mercy ever.
26 Thanks to the God of heaven give :
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the ſame.

Praife God, for he is kinde,
His mercy laſts for ay.

2 Give thanks with heart and minde
To God of gods alway :
For certainly
His mercies dure
Moſt firm and ſure
Eternally.

3 The Lord of lords praife ye,
Whoſe mercies ſtill endure.
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power,
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wiſdom hie,
The heav'n and firmament
Did frame, as we may ſee ;
For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did outſtretch
This earth ſo great and wide,
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide :
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights He made to be,
For his grace laſteth ay :
8 Such as the Sun we ſee
To rule the lightſome day :
For certainly, &c.

9 Alſo the Moon ſo clear,
Which ſhineth in our ſight :
The ſtars that do appear,
To guide the darkſome night :
For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt ſmote
Who did his meſſage ſcorn,
And in his anger hot
Did kill all their firſt-born :
For certainly, &c.

11 Thence Iſrael out he brought :
For his grace laſteth ever.
12 With a ſtrong hand he wrought,
And ſtretcht out arm deliver :
For certainly, &c.

13 The ſea he cut in two :
For his grace laſteth ſtill :
14 And through its midſt to go
Made his own Iſrael :
For certainly, &c.

15 But overwhelm'd and loſt
Was proud King Pharaoh,
With all his mighty hoſt,
And chariots there alſo :
For certainly, &c.

16 To him who powerfully
His choſen people led,
Ev'n through the deſert dry,
And in that place them fed :
For certainly, &c.

17 To him great kings who ſmote :
For his grace hath no bound.
18 Who ſlew and ſpared not
Kings famous and renown'd ;
For certainly, &c.

19 Sihon th' Amorites King :
For his grace laſteth ever.
20 Og alſo who did reign
The land of Baſhan over :
For certainly, &c.

Psalm cxxxvii, cxxxviii, cxxxix, cxi, cxli.

11 Their land by lot he gave,
For his grace faileth never:
12 That Israel might it have,
In heritage for ever:
For certainly, &c.

13 Who hath remembered
Us, in our low estate;
14 And us delivered
From foes who did us hate:
For certainly, &c.

15 Who to all flesh gives food:
For his grace faileth never.
16 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heaven for ever:
For certainly, &c.

P S A L. CXXXVII.
BY Babels streams we sat, and wept
when Zion we thought on.
1 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.
2 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring;
Our spoilers cal'd for mirth, and said,
a song of Zion sing.

4 O how the Lords song shall we sing
within a torrowin land?
5 If thee Jerusalem I forget,
shall part from my right hand.
6 My tongue to my mouths roof let
if I do thee forget (cleave,
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not fet.

7 Remember Edoms children, Lord
who in Jerusalems day,
n unto its foundation
raze, raze it quite, did say.
8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction,
Blest shall he be that thee rewards,
as thou to us hast done.

9 Yea, happy surely shall he be,
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

P S A L. CXXXVIII.
THee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee
Before the gods: And worship will
toward thy sanctuarie.
I praise thy name, ev'n for thy truth
and kindnesse of thy love:
For thou thy word hast magnifi'd
all thy great Name above.

Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.
All kings upon the earth: that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord,
When as they from thy mouth shal hear
thy true and faithfull word.

Yea, in the righteous wayes of God
with gladnesse they shall sing:
For great's the Glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.
Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones
atar off knoweth He.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk
I life from thee shall have,

'gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch thine
thy right hand shal me save. (hand,
8 Surely that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercy lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake.

P S A L. CXXXIX.
O Lord, thou hast me searcht & known
2 Thou knowst my sitting down
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
atar to thee are known.
3 My footsteps, and my lying down
thou compassist alwayes;
Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my wayes.

4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.
5 Behinde, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thy hand.
6 Such knowledge is too strange for me
too high to understand.

7 From thy Sp'rit whither shal I go?
or from thy presence fly?
8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there if in hell I ly.
9 Take I the mornings wings, & dwell
in utmost parts of sea:
10 Ev'n there Lord, shal thy hand me
thy right hand hold shal me. (lead

11 If I do say, that darknesse shall
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shall the very night
about me be as light.
12 Yea, darknesse hideth not from thee
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darknesse and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessedst my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully
and strangely made I am;
Thy works are marvelous, and right wel
my soul doth know the same.

15 My substance was not hid from thee
when as in secret I
Was made, and in earths lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.
16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,
yet being unperfect,
And in the volume of thy booke
my members all were writ;

Which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one,
When as they yet all shapelesse were,
and of them there was none.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts,
O gracious God, to me?
And in their sum how passing great
and numberlesse they be?

18 If I should count them, then the sand
they more in number be:
What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee.

19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked slay,
hence from me bloody men,
20 Thy foes against thee lewdly speak
and take thy Name in vain.

21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bare to thee?
With those that up against thee rise
can I but grieved be?
22 With perfect hatred them I hate,
my foes I them do hold.
23 Search me, O God, and know my
try me, my thoughts unfold. (heart,

24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;
And in thine everlasting way
to me a leader be.

P S A L. CXL.
LOrd, from the ill and froward man
give me deliverance,
And do thou safe preserve me from
the man of violence.
2 Who in their heart mischievous things
are meditating ever;
And they for war assembled are
continually together.

3 Much like unto a serpents tongue
their tongues they sharp do make:
And underneath their lips there lyes
the poison of a snake.
4 Lord, keep me from the wicked hands,
from violent men me save;
Who, utterly to overthrow
my goings, purpos'd have.

5 The proud for me a snare have hid
and cords; yea, they a net
Have by the way side for me spread,
they grins for me have set.
6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God: unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation,
A covering in the day of war
my head thou hast put on.
8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant,
Nor further thou his ill device
lest they themselves should vaunt.

9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compass me,
Ev'n by the mischief of their lips
let thou them covered be.
10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.

11 Let not an evil-speaker be
on earth established:
Mischief shall hunt the violent man
till he be ruined.
12 I know God will th' afflicteds cause
maintain, and poor mens right.
13 Surely the just shal praise thy name
th' upright dwell in thy sight.

P S A L. CXLI.
O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me,
And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.
2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;
And the uplifting of my hands
as th' ev'ning sacrifice.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth
keep of my lips the door.

Psalms cxlii, cxliii, cxliv.

4 My heart incline thou not unto the jills I should abhor.
To practise wicked works with men that work iniquitie:
And with their delicacies my taste let me not satisfie.

5 Let him that righteous is me smite, it shall a kindnesse be;
Let him reprove, I shall it count a precious oyl to me:
Such smiting shall not break my head: for yet the time shall fall,
When I in their calamities to God pray for them shall.

6 When as their Judges down shall be in stonie places cast,
Then shall they hear my words, for they shall sweet be to their taste.
7 About the graves devouring mouth our bones are scattered round,
As wood, which men do cut and cleave, lyes scattered on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord, mine eyes uplited be:
My soul do not leave destitute, my trust is set one thee.

9 Lord, keep me safely from the snare, which they for me prepare,
And from the subtilie grins of them that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquitie into their own nets fall,
Whilst I do by thine help escape the danger of them all.

P S A L M. CXLII.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord, with it made my request:
2 Pour'd out to Him my plaint, to him my trouble I exprest, (sp'rit,
3 When in me was o'rewhelm'd my then well thou knew'st my way:
Where I did walk, a snare for me they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand, and view'd but none to know me were;
All refuge failed me, no man did for my soul take care.

5 I cry'd to thee, I said, Thou art my refuge, Lord alone,
And in the land of those that live thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low, attend unto my cry;
Me from my persecuters save, who stronger are then I.

7 From prison bring my soul, that I thy Name may glorifie:
The just shall compass me, when thou with me deal'st bounteously.

P S A L M. CXLIH.

L ord, hear my pray'r, attend my sutes and in thy faithfulness
Give thou an answer unto me, and in thy righteousness.

2 Thy servant also bring thou not in judgement to be try'd;
Because no living man can be in thy sight justifi'd.

3 For th' enemy hath pursu'd my soul, my life to ground down tread:
In darknesse he hath made me dwell, as who have long been dead.

4 My sp'rit is therefore overwhelm'd in me perplexedly;
Within me is my very heart amazed wonderoullie.

5 I call to mind the dayes of old, to meditate I use
On all thy works: upon the deeds I, of thy hands, do muse.

6 My hands to thee I stretch, my soul thirsts as dry land, for thee:

7 Haft, Lord, to hear, my spirit fails, hide not thy face from me:

Left like to them I do become, that go down to the dust.

8 At morn let me thy kindnesse hear for in thee do I trust.

Teach me the way that I should walk I list my soul to thee.

9 Lord, free me from my foes, I fly to thee to cover me.

10 Because thou art my God, to do thy will do me instruct

Thy sp'rit is good, me to the land of uprightnesse conduct.

11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord, ev'n for thine own Names sake:

And do thou, for thy righteousness, my soul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes: let all destroyed be

That do afflict my soul, for I a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

O H, hear my prayer, Lord, And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord, I humbly thee require:
And, in thy faithfulness, Unto me answer make,
And in thy righteousness Upon me pity take.

2 In judgement enter not With me thy servant poor:

For why, this well I wot, No sinner can endure
The sight of thee, O God, If thou his deeds shalt try,
He dare make none abode Himself to justifie.

3 Behold the cruel foe Me persecutes with spite,
My soul to overthrow: Yea, he my life down quite
Unto the ground hath smote, And made me dwell full low
In darknesse, as forgot, Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore my spirit much vex'd O'rewhelm'd is me within;
My heart right fore perplex'd, And desolate hath bin.

5 Yet I do call to mind What ancient dayes record,
Thy works of every kinde I think upon, O Lord.

6 Lo, I do stretch my hands To thee my help alone,
For thou well understands All my complaint and moane:
My thirsting soul desires, And longeth after thee.

As thirstie ground requires With rain refresh't to be.

7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail, To answer it make speed,
For lo, my spirit doth fail; Hide not thy face in need,
Left I be like to those That do in darknesse sit,
Or him that downward goes Into the dreadful pit.

8 Because I trust in thee, O Lord, cause me to hear
Thy loving kindnesse free, When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way Wherein my path should be,
For why my soul on hy I do list up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy In safety do me guide,
Because I fly to thee, Lord, that thou mayst me hide.

10 My God alone art thou, Teach me thy righteousness:
Thy sp'rit's good, lead me to The land of uprightnesse.

11 O Lord, for thy Names sake, Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth forth take My soul from miserie.

12 And of thy grace destroy My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy: For I thy servant am.

P S A L M. CXLIV.

O Blessed ever be the Lord, who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war, my finger teach to fight.

2 My goodness, fortrels, my high tow'r, deliverer, and shield,
In whom I trust; who under me my people makes to yeeld.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him dost so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him so great account dost make?

4 Man is like vanity: his days, as shadows, pass away, (touch thou
5 Lord, bow thy heav'ns, come down, the hills, and smoke shall they.

6 Cast forth thy lightnings, scatter them thine arrows shoot, them rout.

7 Thine hand send from above, me save, from great depths draw me out:
And from the hand of children strange

8 Whose mouth speaks vanity: And their right hand, is a right hand that works deceitfully.

9 A new song I to thee will sing, Lord, on a psaltery;

I, on a ten string'd instrument, will praises sing to thee.

10 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings salvation doth send:

Who his own servant David doth from hurtfull sword defend.

11 O free me from strange childrens whose mouth speaks vanity; (hands
And their right hand, a right hand is, that works deceitfully.

12 That

Psalm cxlv, cxlvi, cxlvii.

1 That as the plants our sons may be
In youth grown up that are;
Our daughters, like to corner-stones,
carv'd like a palace fair.

13 That to afford all kinde of store
our garners may be fill'd;
That our sheep thousands in our streets
ten thousands they may yeeld.
14 That strong our oxen be for work,
that no inbreaking be,
Nor going out, and that our streets
may from complaints be free.

15 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this:
Yea, blessed all those people are,
whose God JEHOVAH is.

P S A L. CXLV.

I'll thee extoll: my God, O King,
I'll blesse thy Name alwayes:

1 Thee will I blesse each day, and will
thy Name for ever praise.

2 Great is the Lord, much to be prais'd,
his greatnesse search exceeds.

3 Race unto race shall praise thy works,
and show thy mighty deeds.

4 I of thy glorious Majesty
the Honour will record,
I'll speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.

5 Men of thine acts the might shall show
thine acts, that dreadful are:
And I, thy Glory to advance,
thy greatnesse will declare.

6 The memory of thy greatnesse great
they largely shall expresse:
With songs of praise they shall extoll
thy perfect righteousnesse.

7 The Lord is very gracious,
in him compassions flow,
In mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.

8 The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
his goodnesse doth declare:
And over all his other works
his tender mercies are.

9 Thee all thy works shall praise, O
and thee thy saints shall blesse. (Lord:
11 They shall thy kingdoms glory show,
thy power by speech expresse.

12 To make the sons of men to know
his acts done mightily,
And of his Kingdom th' excellent
and glorious Majesty.

13 Thy Kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all.

14 God raiseth all that are bow'd down,
upholdeth all that fall.

15 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good,
And thou in time convenient
bestows on them their food.

16 Thy hand thou openest liberally,
and of thy bounty gives
Enough to satisfie the need
of every thing that lives.

17 The Lord is just in all his wayes
Holy, in his works all.

18 God's near to all that call on him
in truth that on him call.

19 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do Him fear:

He also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.

20 The Lord preserves all who him love
that nought can them annoy:

But he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.

21 My mouth the praises of the Lord
to publish, cease shall never:

Let all flesh blesse his Holy Name
for ever and for ever.

Another of the same.

O Lord that art my God and King,
Thee will I magnifie and praise,

I will thee blesse, and gladly sing
Unto thy holy Name alwayes.

2 Each day I rise, I will thee blesse,
And praise thy name time without end.

3 Much to be prais'd, and great God is
His greatnesse none can comprehend.

4 Race shall thy works praise unto race
The mighty acts show, done by thee.

5 I will speak of thy glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majesty:

6 Thy wondrous works I will record,
By men the might shall be extold
Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord:
And I thy greatnesse will untold.

7 They utter shall abundantly
The memory of thy goodnesse great,
And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate is he also,
In mercy he is plenteous,
But unto wrath and anger slow.

9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
O're all his works his mercy is.

10 Thy works all praise to thee afford:
Thy Saints, O Lord, thy name shall blesse:

11 The glory of thy Kingdom show
Shall they, and of thy power tell.

12 That so mens sons his deeds may
His kingdoms grace y doth excel. (know

13 Thy kingdom hath none end at all,
It doth through ages all remain.

14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast-down raiseth up again.

15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait, that here do live:
And thou in season due dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.

16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And every thing dost satisfie
That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberalitie.

17 The Lord is just in his wayes all,
And holy in his works each one.

18 He's near to all that on him call,
Who call in truth on him alone.

19 God will the just desire fulfill
Of such as do him fear and dread:
Their cry regard, and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.

20 The Lord preserves all, more and less
That bear to him a loving heart:
But workers all of wickednesse
Destroy will he, and clean subvert.

21 Therefore my mouth & lips I'll frame
To speak the praises of the Lord:
To magnifie his holy Name
For ever let all flesh accord.

P S A L. CXLVI.

PRaise God, the Lord praise, O my
2 I'll praise God while I live: (soul.

While I have beeing, to my God
in songs I'll praises give.

3 Trust not in Princes, nor mans son,
in whom there is no stay:

4 His breath departs, to's earth he turns,
that day his thoughts decay.

5 O happy is that man, and blest,
whom Jacobs God doth aid,
Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest
and on his God is staid.

6 Who made the earth & heavens high,
who made the swelling deep,
And all that is within the same:
who truth doth ever keep.

7 Who righteous judgments executes
for those oppress'd that be:
Who to the hungry giveth food,
God sets the prisoners free.

8 The Lord doth give the blind their
the bowed down doth raise: (sight,
The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright wayes.

9 The strangers shield, the widows stay
the orphans help is he:
But yet by him the wicked way,
turn'd upside down shall be.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
Thy God, O Sion, he
Reigns to all generations.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CXLVII.

PRaise ye the Lord: for it is good
praise to our God to sing:

For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.

2 God doth build up Jerusalem:
and he it is alone
That the dispers'd of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 Those that are broken in their hearts,
and grieved in their minds,
He healeth, and their painful wounds
he tenderly up-binds.

4 He counts the number of the stars,
he names them every one.

5 Great is our Lord and of great power:
his wisdom search can none.

6 The Lord lifts up the meek, and casts
the wicked to the ground.

7 Sing to the Lord, and gave him thanks,
on harp his praises found.

8 Who covereth the heav'n with clouds
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain, who maketh grasse
upon the mountains grow.

9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young, that cry.

10 His pleasures not in horses strength,
nor in mans legs doth ly:

11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take,
In those that to his mercy do
by hope themselves betake.

12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem;
Zion thy God confesse:

13 For thy gates bars he maketh strong,
thy sons in thee doth blesse.

14 He in thy borders maketh peace:
with fine wheat filleth thee.

Psalm cxlviii, cxlix, cl.

- 15 He sendeth forth his comand on earth, His glory reacheth far above the earth and firmament.
 16 Hoar frost-like ashes scattereth he: like wool he snow doth give:
 17 Like morsels casteth forth his ice; who in its cold can live?
 18 He sendeth forth his mighty word, and melteth them again:
 His winds he makes to blow, and then the waters flow again.
 19 The doctrine of his holy word to Jacob he doth show;
 His statutes and his judgments he gives Israel to know.
 20 To any nation never he such favour did afford:
 For they his judgments have not known
 O do ye praise the Lord.

P S A L. CXLVIII.

Praise God. From heavens praise the in heights praise to him be. (Lord

- 2 All ye his Angels praise ye him, his hosts all praise him ye.
 3 O praise ye him both Sun and Moon, praise him all stars of light.
 4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, and above the heavens hight. (shouds
 5 Let all the creatures praise the Name of our Almighty Lord:
 For he commanded, and they were created by his word.
 6 He also, for all times to come, hath them establisht sure:
 He hath appointed them a law, which ever shall endure.
 7 Praise ye JEHOVAH from the earth dragons, and every deep:
 8 Fire, hail, snow, vapor, stormy wind, his word that fully keep.
 9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees, and all ye cedars hy.
 10 Beasts, and all cattel, creeping things, and all ye birds that fly.
 11 Kings of the earth, all Nations, Princes, earths Judges all:
 12 Both young men, yea, & maidenstoo old men, and children small.
 13 Let them Gods Name praise: for his alone is excellent:

- 14 His peoples horn, the praise of all his saints exalteth he.
 Ev'n Israels seed, a people near to him. The Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

- T**he Lord of heav'n confesse,
 On his his glories raise,
 2 Him let all Angels bleste,
 Him all his Armies praise.
 3 Him glorifie
 Sun, Moon, and stars;
 4 Ye higher Spheres,
 And cloudy sky.

- 5 From God your beeing are,
 Him therefore famous make:
 You all created were,
 When he the word but spake.
 6 And from that place,
 Where fixt you be
 By his decree,
 You cannot passe.

- 7 Praise God from earth below,
 Ye dragons and ye deeps:
 8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind and snow,
 Whom in command he keeps,
 9 Praise ye his Name
 Hills great and small,
 Trees low and tall:
 10 Beasts wild and tame.

- All things that creep or fly:
 11 Ye Kings, ye vulgar throng,
 All Princes mean, or hie:
 12 Both men and virgins young,
 Ev'n young and old,
 13 Exalt his Name,
 For much his fame
 Should be extold.

- O let Gods Name be prais'd
 Above both earth and sky:
 14 For he his saints hath rais'd,
 And set their horn on hie:
 Ev'n those that be
 Of Israels race.
 Near to his grace.
 The Lord praise ye.

P S A L. CXLIX.

Praise ye the Lord: unto him sing a new song, and his praise,

In the assembly of his saints
 in sweet Psalms do ye raise.
 2 Let Israel in his maker joy:
 and to him praises sing:
 Let all that Zions children are,
 be joyful in their King;

- 3 O let them unto his great Name
 give praises in the dance:
 Let them with timbrel and with harp
 in songs his praise advance.
 4 For God doth pleasure take in those
 that his own people be:
 And he with his salvation
 the meek will beautifie.

- 5 And in his glory excellent
 let all his saints rejoyce:
 Let them to him upon their beds
 aloud lift up their voice.
 6 Let in their mouth alott be rais'd
 the high praise of the Lord.
 And let them have in their right hand
 a sharp two-edged sword:

- 7 To execute the vengeance due
 upon the heathen all,
 And make deserved punishment
 upon the people fall. (bilde
 8 And ev'n with chains, as prisoners
 their Kings that them command;
 Yea, and with iron fetters strong
 the nobles of their land.

- 9 On them the judgment to perform
 found written in his word:
 This honour is to all his Saints,
 O do ye praise the Lord.

P S A L. CL.

Praise ye the Lord, Gods praise within his Sanctuary, raise:
 And to him in the firmament
 of his power give ye praise.

- 2 Because of all his mighty acts
 with praise him magnifie:
 O praise him, as he doth excell
 in glorious majestie,

- 3 Praise him with trumpets, sound his
 with psalterie advance: (praise,
 4 With timbrel, harp, string'd instru-
 and organs in the dance. (mens,
 5 Praise him on cymbals loud, him praise
 on cymbals sounding hie.
 6 Let each thing breathing praise & Lord.
 Praise to the Lord give ye.

F I N I S.

Jean Mercer 1740

Katherine Alves 1775

Elizabeth Atco 1795

Jane Kennedy 1797

Jean Mercer